

JOURNEY

FROM

LONDON.

TO

THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

By THOMAS PENNANT, Esq.

VOLUME II.

FROM DOUER TO THE ISLE OF HIGHT.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

Although the Title of this Tour, in the original, comprehends "A Journey from London to the Land's End," yet the Editor is concerned to add, that the Manuscript is complete no farther than the Isle of Wight: but as he intends to publish a Continuation, in a third volume, for the purpose of completing Mr. Pennant's original plan, he is authorifed to inform the Public, that the undertaking will be affifted by all the information which can be derived from a Gentleman who accompanied Mr. Pennant during the Tour, who affisted in his refearches, and was acquainted with his opinions and intentions.

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FROM

DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

After dinner we left *Dover*, and, passing through *Snarestreet*, and beneath its horrible precipices, travelled along a pleasant valley, bounded by slopes clothed with turf or the verdure of young corn. The front, towards the sea, consists of vast chalky cliss; among others, that sung by *Shakspeare*: on one I saw a great tumulus, the brother to that mentioned by *Stukeley*; the other either was overlooked by me, or, as the old antiquary foretold, has been devoured by the sea. Beneath one of the cliss was a vast lapse, which remains entire; the surface undulated, and covered with turf, unaltered unless in the novelty of its humble Vol. II.

VIEW.

fituation: this appearance continued a confiderable way. The cliffs hereabouts form a beautiful semi-lunar bay.— The view from one of these heights is very fine; of Dover Castle, and the line of snowy cliffs beyond; a long range of the coast of France, from Grisnez to far beyond Boulogne; and to the west are seen the high lands near Folkstone, and the level country, which almost dies away to the fight in the low point of Dungeness. From hence we descended into lower land—a vast flat, but lofty and precipitous towards the sea; the country inclosed; to the right the hills broken into smooth and verdant sugar-loafed pikes, the land rising confiderably behind them. To Folkstone is a very great defcent. We were told, that in the night is frequently feen a Sulphureous lambent flame beyond Folkstone church; possibly a fulphureous exhalation spirting at times out of the earth.

EXHALATION.

FOLKSTONE.

That town, according to the opinion of the best antiquaries, was on the fite of the Lapis Tituli of Nennius, famous for a victory obtained by Vortimer over the Saxons: the old historian places their defeat on the shore of the Gallic streights. Our hero, at the point of death, requested that his body might be interred upon the spot where those barbarians were wont to land; possibly from a notion that his very remains would strike awe into a nation which had so often felt the power of his sword.

Folkstone grew into a very confiderable place in the Saxon ASAXON TOWN. period; to them it owed its name, Folkestane. Five Churches and a Nunnery were in old times to be found in the town; the last was founded in 630 by Eadbald king of Kent, for the use of his daughter Eanswitha and her chaste companions. She was the first abbess, and afterwards received the honour of canonization. He himself had been most notoriously incestuous, so hoped to expiate by this antidote to vice. The Church was dedicated to St. Peter, but both Church and Convent were either destroyed by the impiety of the Danes, or swept away by the sea. Earl Godwine and his fons, in a rebellion in the time of the Confessor, destroyed three more; fo that only one Church now remains. ter times, Nigel de Muneville, lord of Folkstone, in 1095, founded a Priory near the fite of the old Nunnery, which being again in danger of destruction, was removed to a place near the present Church. Nigel gave the Church, which was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Eanswith, to the Abbey of Lonly or Lullege in Normandy, which fent here some Benedictines: They first resided in the castle, and afterwards in a house built for their use. It continued to the difficution, when it was granted to Edward lord Clinton.

Eadbald built on the shore a Castle, which was greatly strengthened by the Norman William de Averanche, baron

CASTLE.

of Folkstone; but as Lambarde mentions certain walls existing in his time, partly built with great bricks, the Castle might have been originally Roman, and one of those many forts built by Theodosius the younger, to protect our shores from the invading Saxons; but all are now swept away by the encroachments of the sea.

FOLKSTONE CUTTERS.

4

The Town itself is built on the side of a sort of chasm opening to the sea: a part skirts the water; and the Church with some buildings occupy the summit on the western side: It wants even a pier. The samous Folkstone cutters, so noted for their sailing, lie upon the beach: these, in every respect, resemble the great Deal cutters, but are of larger dimensions, and carry about a hundred and ten tons. Since the suppression of smuggling, the sisheries have been carried on at this place with good success.

CHURCH.

In my road from Folkstone I visited the Church: the Tower stands in the centre; but, by the loss of the transepts, the cross-like form is lost. Within I found the recumbent figure of a man in armour, placed beneath a rich Gothic arch, and in front of the tomb seven pleureurs:—a rich white alabaster monument, the top supported by black columns with capitals of the Corinthian order: beneath are two men in armour, in trunk breeches, with short hair; the

one with a long, the other with a short beard. The first was John Herdson, the other his fon Henry, and the name expressed with an acrostic: the date 1622.

I should conceal an honour this town had, if I did not mention, that in 1578 it gave birth to William Harvey, the celebrated physician, to whom we owe the important discovery of the circulation of the blood. At the age of ten he was fent to school at Canterbury; from that time he seems never to have returned to his native place. After the benefits of a foreign education he fixed at London, became physician to James I. and Charles I. After several changes, during the troubles of the last monarch, he retired into Kent, where he died in 1657, aged eighty, as full of glory as of years, and was interred in the Church of Hempstead in the county of of Hartford.

From the Church I took a walk a little to the west, to see the subsidence of the earth, which has considerably attracted Sinking OF the attention of the curious. Before we reach Folkstone, the chalky strata take a turn towards the north-west, recede from the sea, and leave in their stead strata of brown marle, fand, and beds of a coarse stone, the marble containing pyritical bodies: in the ftone are bedded fossil oysters. The water which falls on this tract percolates readily through

the heterogeneous beds, and renders the lower unable to support the weight of those incumbent; the latter of course subside on the finking of their bases. In some instances rocks have been raifed at some distance from the subsiding cliff, so as to appear above the surface of the sea; but if the strata so raised happen to be composed of marle or sand, they are dispersed by the waves so expeditiously as never to remain long visible. In my walk along the edge of the cliff the subfided portion was very apparent, sunk numbers of feet below the furface of that path to which it belonged. This phenomenon has been well described and delineated in the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXXVI. p. 220, Tab. iv. It happened in September 1785, but others have occurred in different years. Several instances are recorded in those Annals of Literature, in different parts of the kingdom; one in particular, which happened in this neighbourhood, is described in Lowthorp's Abridgement, Vol. IV. p. 248, by the Rev. Mr. Sacchette. By the appearance of the ground in feveral other places, it is evident that similar accidents have happened in perhaps distant periods, when they have passed unnoticed and unrecorded.

Little more than a mile from Folkstone we descended from the heights, and in about half a mile more reached the vil-



SANDGATE CASTLE & TOWN

Tab ! In the Willy the Harding Stall Stall

lage and fort of Sandgate, seated on the beach: at the first is some appearance of ship-building, in the lesser species of vessels. The fort consists of a round tower in the middle, surrounded by others of the same form. Queen Elizabeth lodged in it in 1588, when she made her progress through Kent, to put the county into a state of defence against the invasion threatened by the Spaniards. This little castle is now quite neglected, and, at the time I was there, tenanted by an humble farmer.

SANDGATE FORT.

We continued our journey about two miles and a half farther, near the sea, on a low tract with rising grounds to our right, to the town of Hythe. It consists of two long streets intersected by others at right angles, and has a very neat appearance: At present it stands near half a mile from the sea; formerly the water slowed up to the very town, and formed a good harbour. In old times Hythe extended above two miles along the shore, as far as West-hithe, and had four parish churches; that of St. Nicholas, our Lady's Parish, St. Michael's, and our Lady's of West-hithe. In 849 Alfred bestowed Hythe, or Hyde, as it was called by the Saxons, on the Priory of Christchurch in Canterbury. It was, at the time of the Conquest, a manor belonging to Saltwood, and had two hundred and twenty burgesses belonging to it. It is probable that this town flourished on the decay

Нутне.

of West-hithe and Lymme. It is one of the Cinque Ports, and fent its Barons to Parliament at the same time as the others, and still continues to enjoy the privilege. nished its quota of five ships, and is mentioned in 1347, in the great armament of that year, under the name of New Hythe. Hythe, which possibly was the western part of the town, is named on the same occasion as sending fix +. This New Hythe had also its time of decay: Both at first seem involved in common calamities. In the time of Edward II. near four hundred houses were burnt by an accidental fire, and immediately after, the place was visited by a most destructive pestilence. In Leland's days, the ruins of churches and of the church-yards remained evidences of its former magnitude. In confideration of these misfortunes, Henry IV. excused the port from the usual quota of ships during five rotations.

CHURCH.

ARREY.

The parish-church is seated high above the town, on the rising grounds: It is a large and venerable pile, dedicated to St. Leonard; once conventual, and belonging "sumtyme to a fayr abbay," says Leland; which is all we know of it: at present it is only a chapel to Saltwood. There is much singularity in and about the church, such as passages cut through the five great buttresses, a strange grotesque face over one of the doors, and a door with a neat molded

arch

arch on the fouth fide, now almost buried in the earth, posfibly a way to the crypt or sub-chapel, by which, Leland tells us, the religious people came in at midnight. Within is a vast flight of steps from the nave to the chancel, and a neat gallery round the sides, with gothic arches, divided by a pillar. The windows at the end of the chancel are three, narrow and gothic, with the most elegant slender and lofty pillars on each side I ever saw. The whole of the building is gothic, one round arch excepted, which shews that there must have been, prior to this, a church perhaps sounded in Norman days.

door opening to the church-yard, full of sculls and other bones nicely sorted and piled: These are conjectured to have belonged to some Danish pirates, who, having landed on the shore, had been deseated with great slaughter, and their bones lest to be bleached by external exposure to heat and cold upon the naked beach; they are certainly of uncommon whiteness. There is, not far from Hythe, a spot called Marrow-bone field; possibly from having been the place where the slaughter was made, and the bones in after-times

Under the chancel is a great Vault, with a neat gothic

Bones of Danes.

Near the abbey stood an Hospital, sounded, according to Vol. II.

collected.

Leland, for leprous persons. Here also was another, founded by Humo bishop of Rochester, and the commonalty of this place, in 1336, for ten poor men and women, who were to receive, besides clothing, four-pence each weekly.

SALTWOOD CASTLE.

I was not acquainted with the vicinity of Saltwood when I was at Hythe, otherwise I should not have neglected making it a visit: It stands on the high grounds, about three quarters of a mile diftant from this town. Mr. Grose, by his print *, enables me to fay, that the Castle, an ancient residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury, is a very large pile, and the precinct of the yard very considerable, the great gate defended by two rounders. Before that, was another yard furrounded with walls, with round towers at proper intervals, and a gate fimilar to that of the inner yard. It had been bestowed on the See, in 1036, by Halden, a Saxon nobleman, and was wrested from the Primates by Henry II. but restored again to the fierce Becket. It was greatly improved by Archbishop Courtney, who died in 1396. After various changes, it is at present the property of Sir Brooke Bridges. The foundation of this Castle has been attributed to the Romans, but there is not the least trace of the materials they were accustomed to use: It may have been Saxon, rebuilt by the Normans, and again by Courtney, the style introduced by Edward I. long before.

May

[•] The Bucks have given a fuller view, I. tab. 140.

May 12th, ascend a steep bad road, up a pleasant dell full of pollards and poor woods, and on a stratum of limestone, to Lyme Castle, a castellated house belonging to the Lyme Castle. archdeaconry of Canterbury, placed on the summit of the It is embattled, has a great square tower at each end, hill. has much tophus in the composition, and the mortar is formed with gravel and shells.

The tower of the church is square, and very thick, clumsy and strong; the inside is a plain Gothic, but beneath the steeple is a Saxon or round arch.

Not far beneath the castle stand the remains of Statfall Castle, a Roman station: this impended over the Portus Portus Lz-Lemannus, and had in garrison a Præpositus Numeri Turnacensium. It hangs on a slope of the hill, which might occasion the founders to deviate from the rectangular figure, and give the precinct a sub-oval form. By some remains of one of the gates, the entrance appears oblique, like that of Richborough: the whole walls are evidently of Roman mafonry, and are now venerably clothed in most parts with ivy of vast thickness. Here our guide from the neighbouring castle, with great pleasure of recollection, described the pleasures of brandy that used to be hid in the ivy thickets, that baffled the fearch of the most penetrating officers; then

he

he made a natural transition to the change of time, and cenfure of our cruel minister. "There was not a man in this neighbourhood," says our rustic youth, "but who kept a dozen or more good horses, all of which they have been obliged to part with, and get their livelihood by farming and other ignoble occupations."

ROMAN ROAD.

A Roman road led directly to this station from Canterbury: from the material which composes this way, it is called Stone-street: it was one of the great passages into Gaul. The Roman shipping rode immediately beneath, in the Portus Lemannus. This had been a considerable station: the prefent walls inclosed above ten acres of land, and there had been others which ran up the hill, and again downwards towards the water.

SHIPWAY.

After the establishment of the Saxons, Portus Lemannus changed its name to that of Shipway; and near the foot of the hill arose, on the ruin of the Roman station, the town of Shipway, where, after the erection of the Cinque Ports, the Warden was sworn into his office, all business relative to the ports transacted, and a sort of parliament or council convened, in which sat, in due form, the Warden, the Mayors, or the Jurats of the several ports, according to their ranks*.

This

This town at length fell to total decay, so that nothing but the name remains. The business of the ports has long since been transferred to Dover; yet such was its former consequence as to give name to a hundred, which is still preferved.

West or Old Hythe succeeded to Shipway. This town, OLD HYTHE. which formerly fent fix ships for the defence of the realm, is now reduced to a poor hamlet. In the demolished church are many appearances of its origin, Roman bricks and other materials taken from the ruins of the more ancient Leman-221/5.

At this place, or perhaps a little nearer to New Hythe, begins the vast Romney Marsh. From hence the high lands ROMNEY recede to the North, and form a great concavity. They are to be traced by Lymme, Courtat-street, Bonnington, Kenarton, Tenterden, and Rolvenden, when the eminences turn towards the South, and end by Pleyden and Rye*. The breadth from Hythe to Rolvenden is about twenty miles; the EXTENT AND depth from Orleston to Dungeness about thirteen. contents of the scotted lands, forty-fix thousand nine hundred and twenty acres, besides several hundred acres of salts and outlands not fcotted. The fcotted lands go under the general

MARSH.

SIZE.

[•] See the Map in Dugdale's Embank. p. 16.

general name of Romney Marsh, but that includes the following different divisions:

Romney Marsh, properly so called,				23,926 acres.
Walland Marsh	~	•	***	16,489
Denge Marsh	-	-	-	2,912
New Romney Level	!	-	•	33 <i>5</i>
Guildford Marsh	~		-	3,265
				46,927

The scotted lands maintain about a hundred and sifty thousand sheep and lambs. The last, in winter, are put out to keep in East and West Kent and Sussex, and black cattle are in return sent from those places into the marsh during summer. When there is plenty of grass in the marsh, the graziers purchase young cattle of the Welsh drovers, who have good information of that circumstance, and provide accordingly. Some sew years ago a great number of sheep were procured from Lincolnshire and Leicestershire, with a view to improve the breed in the marsh; but I hear that the project did not answer.

From the foot of Statfall Castle, I found, is about a mile and a half to the shore; so far had the sea retreated. The road lay on what is called Dimchurch Wall, a most magnificent

ficent work, being a dam flung up to prevent the invasion of the sea, and to gain from it the land which it had once occupied: the breadth at top was twenty seet, and at bottom may be said to extend near one hundred yards. To desend this from the sury of the waves, the slope fronting the sea is secured at a vast expence; in some places, by piles covered with saggots, and over them a layer of gravel; then with rows of timber, with rails let in to compress the saggots.—At every ten yards distance are jettées; made of strong beams, placed in pairs a sew inches distance, and between each pair strong planks: these run into the sea, propped on each side by timber; and there were other jettées of rods kept down by transverse beams: all this is maintained by a certain tax on each acre. The annual expence of keeping this stupendous work in repair amounts to near 4000l.

When we turned our eyes northward, there appeared a succession of these dikes which had been made in different ages, and, having served their purpose, remain as monuments of the industry of the times. The Marsh had been guarded by wholesome laws: it had its samous charter from Henry III. Charter of in the years 1252 and 1258. That refers to ancient laws and customs; so probably the same attention had been paid to the raising and preserving of the dikes, even in the Saxon

times:

times: its name is Saxon, Rumen-ea, the large or roomy place by the water: the inhabitants were Saxon, and were called Merswaras, homines palustres, or Fen-men.

In the time of Henry III. twenty-four Jurats, elected out of the liberties of Romney Marsh, were fworn to enquire into all nuisances arising in the marsh, and to be conservators of the dikes and sluices, and guardians of the safety of the whole. Henry sent down Henry of Bath, a noted justiciary, to see that the regulations were duly observed. Succeeding Kings paid the same attention to the marsh; but Incorporated Kings paid the fame attention to the marsh; but twenty-four Jurats and the Commonalty of Romney Marsh, empowering them to buy lands, to have a common seal, to hold courts, and enjoy such privileges as no other place in England had the like*. These courts they hold still, and keep their records in the village of Dimehurch.

DUNGENESS.

Dungeness, the most southern part of this marsh, runs far into the sea, and has on it a light-house seated on a Dune or Knowle; is very low land, and unfortunately the water has within these sew years deserted it, and added a quarter of a mile to the marsh, to the great danger of navigators.

Num-

Numbers of aquatic birds refort here in the spring to breed, or alight and make a short stay in their migrations to other places. Among the first are the Great Sea Swallow, Br. Zool. II. No. 254; the Shrewsbury Tern, Arct. Zool. II. p. 525; and the Black Tern, Br. Zool. II. No. 256. The Inago arenaria, Gmelin Lin. II. 680; the Pie, Br. Zool. II. No. 202; and the Sunderling, No. 212, breed in these marshes. I think that Mr. Hudson, to whom I owe this list, added the Avosetta, No. 228. The Godwit, No. 179, arrives here in the middle of April, and goes away about the middle of May; the inhabitants call it the lambing-bird, because they observe it comes at lambing-time, and goes away as soon as the ewes are eased of their burden.

We continued our journey to New Romney, a neat small New Romney. town, situated at present near a mile from the sea; one of the Cinque Ports, having usurped the rights of the Old Romney, now in a most decayed state. This town arose on the ruin of the latter: it consists of two streets, crossed by two others: the houses are very low, to avoid the danger of storms, which rage over this unsheltered tract with uncommon sury. The church is most neatly kept, and has a good tower-steeple ornamented with pinnacles. It had been conventual, belonging to a cell of foreign monks sent from Pountney; but after the suppression of alien priories, it was given by Henry VI. to All Souls College in Oxford.

Our

Our journey from hence was over a very bad winding road:

Fine View. the prospect of the fine amphitheatre of fertile hills, which bound the upper parts of the marsh, was beautiful; and the distant view of the high downs of Sussex, terminating in Farleigh head, added to the variety, but were most unfavourable contrasts to the dreary flat that immediately surrounded us. We were not here in the proper time of the year, when it struck the poetical fancy of Michael Drayton* so strongly as to paint it

Appearing to the flood, most bravely, like a Queen Clad all from head to foot in gaudy fummer's green; Her mantle richly wrought with fundry flowers and weeds, Her moistful temples bound with wreaths of quivering reeds, Which loofely falling down upon her lufty thighs, Most strongly seem to tempt the river's am'rous eyes; And on her loins a frock, with many a fwelling plait, Emboss'd with well-spread horse, large sheep, and full fed neat; Some wallowing in the grass, there lie a while to batten; Some fent away to kill, some thither brought to fatten: With villages amongst, oft powthered here and there; And (that the same more like to landscape should appear) With lakes and leffer fords, to mitigate the heat, (In fummer when the fly doth puck the gadding neat Forced from the brakes where late they browfed the velvet buds,) In which they lick their hides, and chew their favoury cuds.

At the distance of two miles from New Romney we passed OLD ROMNEY. by the Old, now reduced to the church and a few poor houses. It is at this time only a member to New Romney, having with its port lost its superiority: it once furnished its quota of ships. "Withyn remembrance of man," says Leland*, "shyppes have cum hard up to the towne and cast ancres yn one of the chyrch yardes." In his time it was so reduced that out of three great churches only one was lest, and that with difficulty maintained. That able Antiquary mentions the daily increase of the marsh, and that Old Romney was then two miles from the sea. About the time of the Conquest it had even five churches, and was divided into twelve wards; and the inhabitants, by reason of their sea service, were exempt from all trespasses, except robbery, breach of peace, and foristell +.

Even at this small distance from Hythe was another hospital, for lepers, sounded by Adam de Cherring, in the time of Baldwyn archbishop of Canterbury, who lived from 1184 to 1191. The leprosy was at this period and long after a cruel epidemic in our country, possibly brought by the crusaders from the Iloly Land, and spread here by filth and bad diet. It was supposed to be insectious, and was shunned as the plague; so that had it not been for these

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2 pious

^{*} Itin. vii, 142.

pious institutions, multitudes must have perished most miserably under this loathsome disorder. It is a disease of the East, and to this day hospitals are supported for the relief of the miserable afflicted.

ITS RUIN.

The ruin of Old Romney commenced in the reign of Edward I. when the sea, forced in by a violent wind, overflowed a great tract, destroyed multitudes of men, cattle and houses, removed the river Rother out of its channel, and opened another passage to the sea, under the town of Rye. This river rifes at Rotherfield in Sussex, runs easterly, and by Newenden in Kent, in the Coed Andred of the Britons, dividing into three branches, which united now fall into the sea below Rye. In the flourishing state of Old Romney, it formed an estuary two miles wide at its mouth, and gave to that ancient town a fine and capacious harbour; whereas, at present, the nearest part of the Rother is not less than five miles distant. Along the road side are various deep gutters and plashes of waters, indications of its ancient course, which ended in the sea near a populous village called *Promhill*, destroyed in the fatal inundation.

Antient Estuary.

> In proceeding westward we crossed a branch of the Rother, and soon after a canal (with a large lock) which cut short

[.] Mead's Medica Sacra, 17.

short the winding course of another branch of the same river. We very soon after entered the county of

SUSSEX.

Part of the Regni, which afterwards was, with its ancient conjunct, Surry, formed into the fecond Saxon kingdom, called by them Suth-sex, under Cella, about the year 491; but in the year 722 was conquered by Ina king of Wessex, and united to that kingdom.

As foon as we entered this county, we quitted the Paisbas, and ascended by Pleydone, a village with a church and PLEYDONE. spire-steeple. Here had been a monastery under the government of the Abbot of Westminster, bestowed by Henry VII. for the keeping of his anniversary.

We foon reached Rye, a small town seated on a clayey eminence between the discharge of the Rother into its port, the Portus Novus of Ptolemy. The harbour is faid by Camden to have been formed, or rather restored, some time in the fixteenth century, by the violence of a most extraordinary tempest, and still farther improved by another. He speaks of it as being in his time the usual passage to Nor-

RYE.

mandy.

mandy. It is one of the Cinque Ports, flourished greatly, and soon after the Conquest contributed its quota of nine ships. The castle, or, as it is called, Ypre's tower *, is a strong square pile, with a round tower at each corner. It was sounded by William de Ypre, a samous warrior, created Earl of Kent in the reign of King Stephen: tired of the world, he betook himself to a monastic life in the year 1162, and died in the abbay of Laon in Flanders +.

Edward III. encompassed Rye with walls: some of the gates are yet standing; but all are very ruinous. In the land-gate is a handsome gothic arch, and on each side guarded by a round tower: beneath the castle is a battery of eighteen guns.

The church has nothing remarkable: here was only one religious house, that of the Augustines, at or before the time of Edward III.; the chapel is still standing, distinguished by its gothic windows with neat tracery. A person, who with great civility shewed me the town, asked me, Had I heard of Margery Gascogne? On my answering in the negative, he told me a strange relation of a young woman of that name, who, he said, had been three years with child, that she felt annual throes, and that the springing of the child

MARGERY GASCOGNE.

[•] Engraven by Mr. Grose in Sussex.

[†] Dugdale's Baron. I. 612.

child was evidently felt by any who had the curiofity to place their hands on the umbilical region: mine, I own, was incited; I was brought to a poor house in the church-yard, where I found a young woman at her father's house in bed; she looked wretchedly. As I did not doubt her capacity of muscular motion, so as to imitate infantine leaping, I did not make the experiment. Her situation is resolved by the town into a judgment of Heaven, which, for perjury in swearing the child on an innocent person, thus visited her by this heavy penalty!

The trade of Rye consists chiefly in its herring and mack-TRADE OF RYE. rel fisheries, and in trawling for flat fish, which are sent to London: it also exports corn and malt. The old harbour is choking up with sand: partly for that reason, partly to inclose and gain a considerable quantity of marshy land, a plan is in execution for forming a new one, and a large canal is cutting for that purpose, which is to take a straight course to the sea. Vessels of about a hundred and fifty tons enter the harbour at present; but they must lie dry at the ebb.

We crossed a draw-bridge soon after we descended from the town over the new canal: the road traverses a most wet and dreary marsh. At a small distance to the left stands,

WINCHELSEA in ruins, Winchelsea Castle, built by Henry VIII. in the fame style with the others of that Monarch's erecting. The period of his rage for universal fortification was during the years 1539 and 1540. It met with much opposition in Parliament*, like the plan nearly fimilar in later times, but with different fates: Henry's designs were always irresistible, and he carried his point. Old Halle gives the following cause for the founding of these expensive fortresses, for this alone is said to have cost twenty-five thousand pounds. The plain historian relates, that—

> "The Kynge's Highnes, whiche never ceased to stody " and take payne both for the anauncement of the common wealth of this his realme of England, of the which he " was the only supreme governour, and hed also for the " defence of al the same, was lately enfourmed by his trustie " and faithful frendes, that the cankered and cruel serpent " the Bishop of Rome, by that archetraitor Reignold Poole, " enemie to Gode's worde and his natural countrey, had " moued and stirred diverse great princes and potentates of " christendome to inuade the realme of England, and ut-" terlye to destroy the whole nation of the same: Where-" fore his Majestie, in his awne persone, without any deley, " toke very laborious and paineful iournies towardes the sea " coaftes. 2

^{*} Drake's Parliam. Hist. iii. 161.

"coastes. Also he sent divers of his nobles and counsailors to view and searche all the portes and daungers on the coastes where any mete convenient landing-place might be supposed as well on the borders of England as also of Wales, and in all soche doubtful places his Highnes caused divers and many bulwarkes and fortifications to bee made. And surther his Highnes caused the Lorde Admiral Erle of Southampton to prepare in redinesse shippes for the sea, to his great coast and charges "."

Crossing the canal of the new harbour on another draw-bridge, we soon after quitted the marsh, and, going up a steep ascent, passed under an ancient ruinous gate with a round tower on each side, and entered the remains of the town of Winchelsea. It stands on a flat piece of ground on the brink of the hill, far elevated above the marshes, which at present peninsulated it, as the sea did in its shourishing state, and now lies about a mile distant from high-water mark. It was originally divided into about forty squares or quarters, as they were called, with spacious streets; some of them remain, and the houses appear neat and comfortable: sew vestiges of the others can be traced, for even the soundations of the buildings are in general lost; yet in various parts vast vaults (magazines for the great commerce of the place) are

* Chronicle, p. 235.

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fre-

frequently discovered in digging. I went into two or three, and found them of uncommon strength, and the roofs fecured by great ribs of stone, which crossed them in proper directions.

In the middle of the town was a large square, now most imperfectly built, being on most sides open to the country. FINE CHURCH. In the centre stands the church: three ailes and the chancel of the original building still remain, and three of the lofty arches which supported the tower, the column of which consists, according to the style of the times, of clusters of slender and elegant pillars. The outside is despoiled of every beauty except a venerable coat of thick ivy on the ruins of one of the transepts, and amidst its solemn green, as a contrast, peeps out a milk-white monumental tablet.

> Within the church are feveral ancient monuments: fuch as, a cross-legg'd knight in a coat of mail, partly covered with a mantle, holding his heart in his hand; at his head is an angel, at his feet a lion standing. On the back of the tomb is rich work in quatre-foils.

> Another with his legs also crossed; his hands in the posture of prayer, and covered with mail to his fingers ends; on his shield a lion rampant, with two tails. This belonged to an Oxenbridge of Breede, in this county, descended

> > from



Harring &

from the Alardes, a family which had flourished in this county from the time of the Conquest, whose arms he bore. An Alarde rests also here; but I am not able to point out his monument: that family were of note in these parts.—

Leland says, that Alarde and Finche Herbert were " capitaines in the batel of Trade, and that Finche was sore wounded there *."

A man in a gown, and with short curled hair and uplifted hands. Over this and most of the figures is a Gothic arch, ornamented with foliage or other sculpture.

A female figure, with one hand holding up her gown.

Near this church stood within these sew years a very solid square tower, in which, according to the popular tradition, were hung a set of bells; it is preserved in Mr. Grose's View of the church. According to Ecton, this church was dedicated to Thomas Becket.

In the flourishing state of the town, here had been two others, St. Giles's and St. Leonard's: a fragment of the last still remains.

Winchelsca had also two religious houses: one of Black

E 2 Friars,

^{*} Leland Itin. v. 57. Does he not mean the battle near Teronenne, in 1522, in which a Finch behaved with great gallantry? See Collins, iii. 275.

Dominicans, Friars, or Dominicans; the other of Grey Friars. The first was founded by Edward II. the last (as is said) by William de Buckingham. The choir of the church of the Grey GREY FRIARS. Friars exhibits a magnificent evidence of its former grandeur. It has at the end three Gothic windows placed in a tribune, and four on each fide in a narrow but lofty style. An arch at the west part, about twenty-six seet wide, rises to a height uncommonly striking and noble; it stands in a gentleman's garden, amidst trees, and forms an object of rare beauty. Mr. Grose and Buck give different views of these remains. About three hundred yards from the friary is a gable end of

> Other remains of antiquity are the court-house and the gaol, both very old, as the Norman or round arches to the doors evince.

a chapel; but I could not learn any thing of its history.

GATES.

Three of the gates are still to be seen in a very ruinous condition, and here and there a piece of the walls with an exterior foss. The North East gate was on a very grand defign, as appears by the engraving by Mr. Grose. The land-gate had a rounder at each corner; and the arch of the fouth gate was almost flat, formed with vast rude stones. This may be called New Winchelsea. In the time of Edward I. the old town, which stood on the shore, was in the

fpace

fpace of fix or feven years totally ruined, and at length abforbed by the sea. The date of its destruction is about the year 1250: fome place it later. That feems most probable; for the inhabitants, foreseeing the danger, petitioned Edward I. for ground in order to found another town: he complied, and fent John de Kirkby bishop of Ely, and treasurer of England, in 1286, to view the spot: at that time it was occupied only by rabbits. The owners were, Sir John Tregose, knt., one Maurice, and the abbey of Battle. The King agreed with the proprietors, and allotted one hundred and feventy acres for the new town, and, to fecure the occupants from infult, furrounded it with walls*. He also continued to it all the privileges of the old town, which had been a potent cinque port. The inhabitants of the latter, encouraged by the favour of the King, foon began to build on the new fite; but in less than twenty years it was twice pillaged, first by the French, and again by the Spaniards, who landed near Farleigh-head. The French also played the incendiaries in this town in the reign of Richard II. and Henry VI. That it recovered its losses, is evident not only from the vast vaults found in every part wherefoever the inhabitants dig, but from its supplying to the exigences of the State twenty-one ships and five hundred and ninety-fix men.

This

This place fell into decay by a reason the reverse to what had occasioned the ruin of the old town: the sea deserted its neighbourhood, and lest in its stead a dreary marsh. Prior to that, the harbour was on a place called *Pewes-pond*, on the west side of the town, to which the *Strond-gate* pointed: yet it certainly retained some of its opulence as late as the year 1573; for Queen *Elizabeth*, in her progress of that time, was so struck with the splendid scarlet of the Mayor and Jurats, and the numerous Gentry who inhabited the place, that she complimented it with the title of *Little London**. It enjoys the privileges of the other cinque ports, sends members to Parliament, and has its insignia singular, and allusive to maritime affairs, like most of the rest.

OLD WIN-CHELSEA. Old Winchelsea had been a most powerful port; but, like the others, its vessels acted in most of their cruizes with savage barbarity. During the time that Simon de Montsort, Earl of Leicester, held his iron rod over these kingdoms, they gave full loose to their piracies, and slung overboard the crews of every ship they met, whether it was forcign or English. Leicester had share of the booty; so winked at their enormities. In 1266 Prince Edward put a stop to their cruelties: he attacked Winchelsea, took it by storm, and put to the sword + all the principal persons concerned in the inhuman

^{*} Jeake, as quoted by Mr. Grose; article Sussex. † Holinshed, 272.

human practices of the times: the rest he saved, and granted the inhabitants far better terms than they merited. He at that time feared their power, and the assistance they might give to the rebellious Montfort, had he been too rigorous in his measures. By the date of this transaction it is evident that the destruction of Old Winchelsea could not have happened till after the accession of Prince Edward to the throne.

Till within these few years there was at New Winchelsea a manufacture of cambricks; that is succeeded by one of mourning gauzes and thin filks.

From the town I descended into a bottom, and on the right hand left a flat space once covered with the tide; and as a proof I was informed that an anchor had been found beneath the foil. Three miles from Winchelsea I passed by the smallchurch of Iklesham. The Finches, an- Iklesham. cestors of the present Earl of Winchelsea, possessed this place very early. In Saxon times it belonged to a Herin-Henry Herbert, alias Finch, acquired it by his marriage with Parnel, daughter to Nicholas Alarde of Winchelsea, in the time of Edward III. Our journey was continued through a fertile swelling country, varied with beautiful woods. We passed by Bromham-hall, a good stone house,

BROMHAM-HALL.

the private property of Sir William Ashburnham he prefent bishop of *Chichester*. This he derived from the marriage of his ancestor, Richard Ashburnham, a cadet of the family of the Earl of Ashburnham, with the daughter and heiress of Sir John Stoneling knight of Bromham, about the reign of Edward IV. The oaks about the grounds were much moss-grown, and shorn by the sea winds.

FARLEIGH-HEAD.

We croffed Farleigh-hill, and left its vast head impending over the sea to the left: on the summit is the church, useful during day to navigators. The view from this eminence was fine and extensive; of Dungeness, flat and low, extending farinto the fea; of Folkstone and all the cliffs towards Dover and the Forelands, and towards the fouthwest of a vast bay terminated by Beachy-head. MEETING OF Farleigh head that the northern tide, flowing from the German sea through the Streights of Dover, meets, with a great rippling, the tide from the vast Atlantic, which is fen-

THE TIDES.

HASTINGS.

We descended a long and steep hill to Hastings, a town crowded in a narrow gap between high hills, open to the fea; a wild port, without even the shelter of a pier. The Conqueror made this place his first day's march, after landing at Pevensey; staid here fifteen days to refresh his troops,

fibly felt between this place and Boulogne.

collect



collect provisions, and gain a knowledge of the country: he drew his ships on shore, to take from his army all hopes of retreat, and left them under the protection of forts. He added *Hastings* to the number of the *cinque ports*, and it enjoyed all the privileges: the number of ships which it sent out for the use of the State was only five; but with its dependent ports, twenty-one.

This, I imagine, was, after the Conquest, a common passage to Normandy; for one Matthew de Hastings held the manor of Grenocle, in this county, of the King, by the service of sinding an oar whenever the King passed over the sea at the haven of Hastings*.

The Editor of the Saxon Chronicle + imagines that a Danish pirate, Hastingus, who used to land here on his plundering expeditions, gave name to the place; and being accustomed to build small castles wherever he went for these purposes, it is highly probable that the present was built on the site of one of his rude fortresses. It stands on a steep cliff above the sea: no part is entire; all that remains are disjoined walls, and vast fragments scattered over various parts of the base: it is divided from the main land by a vast foss a hundred feet broad, and there are two others on

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CASILE.

^{*} Jocular Tenures, 176. † At the end, fee Nomina Locorum, p. 30.

the eastern side. Over the beach hangs a projection separated from the castle by another sofs. This seems to be the fite of one of the Danish forts of the pirate Hastingus.

Hastings was certainly a flourishing town long before the Norman invasion: it appears that King Athelstan, who reigned between the years 925 and 942, had here a royal mint.

After the Conquest, William bestowed Hastings, and the whole rape or hundred which bears that name, on Robert Earl of Eu, descended from a natural son of Richard I. duke of Normandy. This town gave name to the great Family of the Hastings, afterwards Earls of Huntingdon. The first was Robert, portgreve of the town, and steward to the Conqueror. They flourished from that time till the death of the last in 1789.

The churches are St. Clement's and All Saints; the first

CHURCHES.

with a tower of neat tesselated work. The priory of Austin Canons stood behind the castle; not a vestige of the build-PRIORY. ing is to be feen: it was founded, as is faid, by Sir Walter

> Bricet, in, or perhaps before, the time of Richard I. The original building was washed away by the sca, and after-

wards replaced on its late fite.

In this town is a small manufacture of thin silks; but its chief support is its fishery of herrings, mackarel and soles. The first begins in November, and lasts till Christmas: about forty boats are employed, and about two hundred men, who go out four or five leagues to fea during the feafon. The mackarel and foles are fent to London in fish-carts.

TRADE.

Near the castle are some lime-kilns of a most magnificent LIME KILNS. fize and structure. The lime is no small article of commerce, and made of the chalk brought from Beachy-head, in boats of from thirty to forty tons burden.

The cliffs along this coast, from the west side of Winchel- NATURE OF sea to Hastings, confift of shingle, with a high beach at their base; that on which the castle stands, of a sand stone mixed with shingle, split into fissures and vast gaps. The view towards Beachy-head is of a great curvature, with a high beach; the land near the shore flat, but rising, four or five miles inland, into lofty downs.

After dinner we ascended the same road that we came for about a mile, and then turned towards Battel, about fix miles distant from Hastings. We took theroute of the Conqueror to the celebrated field, and met with at Tell-ham some tradition of his march: passed by Beauport, the scat of General James BRAUPORT.

Murray, amidst vast plantations. This gentleman was left governor of Quebec in 1759. In the following spring, he was nearly losing the fruits of the hero Wolse's campaign, by a spirited but needless attack on the French, who attempted to retake the place; he slung away much gallant blood, and was beaten back into the city. In 1781 he was intrusted with the defence of Minorea; and supported with his usual courage a siege from the Spaniards under the Duc de Crillon. He held out in Fort St. Philip till it was reduced to an arrant hospital; but was constrained to surrender prisoner of war, and, as his descriptive and pathetic letter relates, marched out his poor remains, reduced to fix hundred old decrepid invalids, whose situation drew tears from the generous enemy.

CROWHURST. I next went by Crowhurst, the seat of Henry Pelham, Esq. a name long distinguished in Sussex. Sir John Pelham, knt. ancestor of Lord Pelham, had vast possessions in this county in the year 1403, many of which are continued in the family to this day.

BATTEL ABBEY. We arrived at Battel Abbey with awful reflections on the decifive victory which put an end to the Saxon reign, and transferred the Crown of England to a new and foreign race.

William, after his landing at Pevensey, made every effort

BATTPER ABBRY

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March to the comment of the same of the state than

to induce Harold to refign what he flyled an usurped Crown. The English monarch received his message in London, where he was waiting for the forces raifing by his nobility. The Norman envoys treated him with infolence, which he returned in a manner fuited to his high spirit. When the rivals had reached the field, William made a second attempt by means of a monk; but on terms fo advantageous to himfelf, that Harold determined to put his Crown to the decifion of the fword. The English army passed the night in jollity, fong and caroufal; the Norman, in prayer, and preparations for the fight. When morning appeared, Harold BATTLE OF ranged his troops, according to the Saxon fashion, in form of an impenetrable wedge, and placed himself in the centre, on foot, beneath his standard, to shew that he meant to share with them the fortune of the day. The Duke divided his forces into three bodies: the Normans began the battle by a discharge of a cloud of arrows into the air, which fell with great execution upon the English phalanx, by reason that the men were so closely ranged: they were at first put in fome disorder; but, quickly recovering themselves, the fight was continued with great animofity on both fides. Normans, armed with axes, maces and clubs, intermixed with the archers, in vain attempted to make an impression on the English wedge; and, as a prelude to the fight, animated each other by carolling the fongs of the

HASTINGS.

deeds

deeds of the great Rolando, the hero of French romance. The battle raged from feven in the morning till night. Near theclosing of the day, William perceived the impossibility of breaking the compact mass of his enemy: he had recourse to stratagem. He ordered his forces to make a fighting retreat, as if on the point of giving way to the superior valour of the English. This fucceeded: Harold was deceived, and, thinking to take advantage of a retiring foe, deranged his invincible fystem by the pursuit of the fictitious slight of the fubtile Norman. William feized the critical moment, and caused his well-disciplined troops to close their ranks and press on the disordered English. Harold, enraged at the unexpected event, performed prodigies of valour to restore the battle: an arrow pierced his eye and reached his brain, and he fell dead on the field; his army, disheartened by the fatal blow, gave way on all fides, and left to the Conqueror victory and the crown of England. Gurth and Leofwine, the valiant brothers of Harold, fell with him; as did the flower of the English nobility: the number of common men has not been justly ascertained; but the slaughter must have been very confiderable, for fix thousand Normans was the price of the victory. The remainder of the English were faved by the darkness of the night, and the good conduct of Morkard and Edwin, who conducted the retreat. The Conqueror, with great generofity, fent the bodies of Harold and his

two brothers to Gith, their unfortunate mother; nor would he accept a ransom.

The field of battle was then called *Hethelande**, near a village of the name of *Epiton †*. It was fought on the fourteenth of October 1066, on *St. Calixtus*'s day, and the birth-day of *Harold*. Superstition could not fail having fomething to do with fo great an event; a sangue lac, as the *French* called it, a bloody fountain, sprung up after every gentle shower, crying to the Lord for vengeance for so much Christian blood shed on the spot ‡.

To expiate the flaughter of the day, for the repose of the souls of the flain, and in gratitude to Heaven for the victory, the Conqueror sounded, in the following year, the Abbey of Battel, and dedicated it to St. Martin. Here he intended to place a hundred and forty Norman monks, for the full discharge of those pious services; but he was prevented by death from executing the whole of his design. He had endowed it with lands equal to the support of such a number; and had bestowed on it the privileges of a sanctuary, and a multitude of others usual in those days. He peopled it with religious from the Benedictine monastery of Marmon-

tier

^{*} Dugdale Monast. 1. † Magna Britannia, v. 506. ‡ Gulielm. Neubrig. c. i.

tier in Normandy, and appointed one of them, Robert Blankard, first abbot. He being drowned in his passage, was succeeded by Gaubertus, who was living in 1088.—William honoured the church with his presence, probably at its consecration, and offered at the altar his sword and the robe he wore on his coronation.

A MITRED ABBEY.

This house had the dignity of being a mitred abbey. Of these there were in England twenty-six Abbots and two Priors, who, holding of the King per baroniam, were called to Parliament by writ, and sat and voted: their mitres differed a little from Bishops, but they carried their crossers in their right hand, whereas the Prelates carried them in their left; sometimes they were Barons caps, at other times mitres.

This abbey flourished greatly, not only by the royal endowments, but by those of several of the nobility; and a town of about a hundred and fifteen houses was in a short time formed under its patronage, for the Conqueror had bestowed on it all the land three miles round his foundation. The town is scattered, and remarkable only for the excellency and strength of the gunpowder made here, well known to sportsmen by the name of Battel Powder.

At the diffolution, I find the names of the Abbot, John

3 Hammond,

Hammond, who had a pension of 66l. 13s. 4d.; and sixteen monks, who had likewise their pensions. A charge of the most infamous nature was brought against the religious of this house, and that of Christchurch in Canterbury; but the provision made for them, at a time when the prejudices of the country ran strong against them, is sufficient vindication of the uncharitable suggestions of a few persons low in character, or of the hasty affertions founded on them by partial and inaccurate historians.

On its furrender, the annual revenues were found to REVENUES. amount to not less than 8801. 14s. 7d. according to Dugdale, or 9871. 1cd. according to Speed. Henry VIII. granted the fite of the abbey to his favourite, Sir Anthony Browne, the same who had the courage to bring to his royal mafter the fatal meffage of death. He lies interred in the parish church at Battel, under a magnificent tomb; his figure in armour, with the mantle and collar of the garter, and his lady by him, are placed on it, recumbent. His fon, or grandson, Anthony lord Montagu, rebuilt or restored part of the monastery, and made it his residence. In the front are evident marks of the ancient architecture, a feries of Gothic arches; and within, the steward's room and servants' hall are supported by a single pillar with ribs diverging from it over the vaulted roof. There is also a great hall, fifty-Vol. II. feven

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feven feet by thirty, very lofty, timber-roofed, with one very high Gothic window at the end, and three on one fide, the style of the reign of *Mary* or *Elizabeth*. This place continued in the noble family till the present century, when it was fold to Sir *Thomas*, father of the present Sir *Whistler Webster*.

HALL OF THE ABBEY. The remains of the abbey shew its former grandeur: a hall with twelve Gothic windows on one side, and six on the other, ornamented with pilasters; and in the middle, vaulted rooms with rows of noble pillars, with ribs radiating over the roof: the whole length of this vast room is a hundred and sixty-six feet, the breadth thirty-sive; the outside strongly buttressed: beneath, are several great vaults opening to a level with the ground.

VAULTS.

In another part are eight other vaults, parallel to one another; each of them twenty-nine feet by fourteen, and a narrow window at the end. All these had been the magazines for provisions and fuel in the flourishing days of this great foundation.

GATES.

One of the magnificent gates is still entire; it is a large fquare building, with a most elegant slender octagon tower at each corner; the top embattled, the front adorned with a feries of Gothic arches and neat pilasters. At a great distance stood another gate, probably similar, but at present only two of the elegant towers remain; on each side of the entire gate are other buildings, part of the ancient house.

The conventual church is quite lost: the altar was said to have stood exactly on the spot on which Harold was killed; according to others, where his standard was taken *.— Twenty Norman soldiers bravely engaged to make themselves masters of so rich a prize: they rushed into the midst of the English army, and succeeded in the attempt †: many of them lost their lives, for it was most gallantly defended. Here Gurth and Leoswine sell, determined to die with glory rather than resign the badge of their brother's royalty. William sent it as a present to the Pope; on it was the figure of a man fighting, richly worked with gold and precious stones ‡.

In this church was preserved the samous roll or table of Famous Roll. the Norman nobility who attended the Conqueror in his invasion of England. Sir William Dugdale assures us, that it was greatly salfissed by the monks, and that there are numbers among the names of English extraction, but frenchified to gratify the absurd pride of several samilies, who chose

rather

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^{*} Dugdale Monast. i, 312. † Henry Huntingdon, script. post Bedam, 369. † Malmsbury, 101.

rather to be thought descended from foreign adventurers, than from an honourable and more certain antiquity of Saxon ancestry; the long catalogue is preserved at the end of the Normanni Scriptores, in Leland's Collectanei, and in Holinshed* and many other historians. In fact they were a collection of adventurers from all countries, who flocked to the standard of the Conqueror, actuated by the hopes of advantage.

In Sir William Burrell's collection of drawings is preferved a curious one, of a very ancient cheft, once belonging to Battel Abbey. It is richly wed in the rude manner of the time, and evidently allusive to the Conqueror: in the middle is a man fitting feemingly crowning another, and on the crown is a dove, and near him a churchman in the act of benediction: it certainly is intended to express the coronation of the victor.

The country about Battel is very beautiful, full of gentle rilings, and fertile bottoms well wooded. We took the road to Pevensey, about ten miles distant: in a short time we ASHBURNHAM. passed by Ashburnham, three miles from Battel, the seat of Earl Ashburnham. This place gave name to the family which

> * In this Author is a lift of the principal Nobility, taken from a Norman Chronicle.

which Fuller calls of stupendous antiquity. Bertram de Esburnham was sheriff of the counties of Sussex, Surry, and Kent, and constable of Dover Castle in the reign of Harold; and gave great lustre to the pedigree, by having his head and those of his two sons struck off by the Conqueror, for the brave defence he made of that key to the kingdom. We foon after passed Standard-hill, and the village of Nenfield. with its spire steeple. A few miles further we descended Wartling-hill, into an extensive woodless tract, the marsh called Pevensey Level. We left to the right the fite of the most magnificent pile of ancient brick-work of any in the world, Hurstmonceaux Cast¹ or more properly House, the princely habitation of the Fyneses, built by Sir Roger de Fynes, treasurer of the houshold, in the reign of Henry VI. The family became foon after Barons of the realm, under the title of Lords Dacre. Thomas lord Dacre, a hopeful young nobleman, was in possession of this princely place in the reign of Henry VIII. By a frolic, common enough in those days, he made free with the deer in the park of his neighbour, Sir Nicholas Petham, in company with some other young gentlemen; a fray enfued between some of the party and the keepers, by which one of the latter was killed by an accidental blow. Notwithstanding he was not at that time present, he was tried, convicted, and executed at Tyburn, in 1541. The inexorable Henry being determined on his death,

Hurstmon-CEAUX.

death, as is supposed, instigated by his courtiers, who hoped to profit by his forfeiture; but the strength of the entail frustrated their design. On the death of his two sons, his daughter Margaret succeeded to the honours and estates, and, by her marriage with Sampson Lennard of Knol and Clavering in Kent, conveyed them into that family in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; their elder fon succeeded to the title of Dacre, on the death of his mother in 1611. Thomas lord Dacre, one of his direct descendants, was created, in 1674, Earl of Sussex, who died in 1715: he had wasted his fortune so greatly as to be obliged to alienate this princely place, which he did to G. Naylor, Efq. who left one daughter, married to Hare bishop of Chichester. On her death, it passed to Francis Hare, eldest son to the Bishop, and remains ftill in that family, but is difmantled in a most savage manner. This noble feat, the refidence of unbounded hospitality, is deserted, for a large house at the park gate, of late years modernized.

Mr. Grose has given us four plates of this venerable pile; one of the outside, and three others of the once hospitable hall and other interior parts. Sir William Burrell has numbers of fine drawings of every part, sufficient to draw tears from every man of taste, on reflecting on the sad change in this boasted pile.

Near Pevensey I croffed a great drain, made for the difcharge of the water from the vast wet tract which lies above: here are gates, which close at the coming in of the tide, to exclude the sea, and open at the recess. This level had been under the cognizance of the Commission of Sewers, in the feventeenth of Edward I. possibly earlier; but that is the first notice taken of it by Sir William Dugdale. Pevensey had been a confiderable place in the Saxon times, and its harbour noted for its number of ships. Earl Godwine, in the ravages he made along the coast, here seized on a number of vessels; but a stronger proof of its size and safety is, that William the Conqueror, with nine hundred ships, made good his landing before this town in his well-known invasion of this kingdom. At prefent the harbour (which was navigable for small craft as late as the year 1720) is quite choked (a mile diftant from the shore), and nothing left but a narrow drain, the receptacle of a few boats.

PEVENSEY:

In the time of the Consessor here were 24 burgesses, vassals to the King, who paid 14s. 6d. rent, toll 11., custom for the use of the port 11. 5s., for pasture 7s. 6d. The Bishop of *Chichester* had five burgesses. Here was *Ormer*, a priest, sive; *Dodo*, a priest, three; with others named in the Domesday-book, who had among them 15 burgesses, specifying their annual payments.

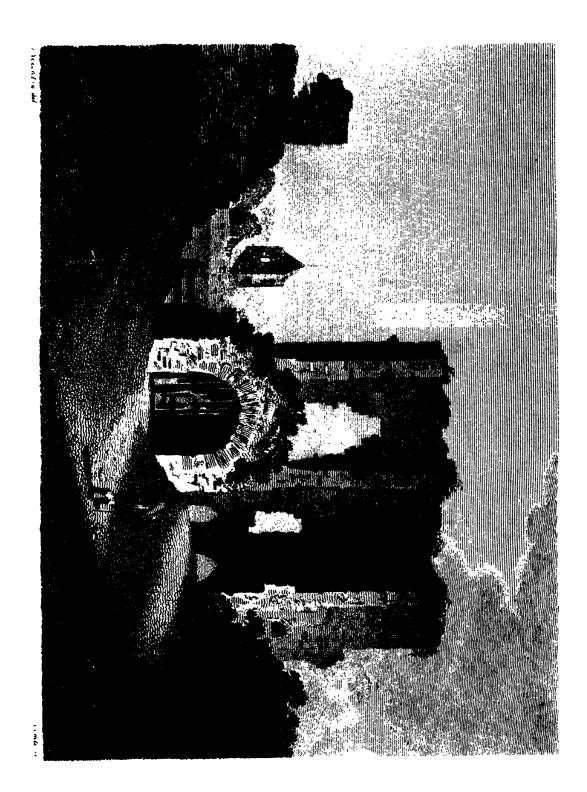
FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

LLIAM THE NQUEROR NDS HERE.

Here William landed with an army of fixty thousand men on Michaelmas-day 1066. As soon as he quitted the boat he fell down, but turned the accident into a good omen.—"Thus," says he, "I take possession of the country!" A soldier, to humour the notion, ran to a neighbouring house, snatched some straw from the thatch, and giving it to his General, "Thus," says he, "I give you seisin of England." Here he continued sisteen days, which he spent in eresting forts for the security of the port; he bestowed the town and castle on his half-brother Robert earl of Mortaigne in Normandy, and by him created Earl of Cornwall in England.

Pevensey Castle.

The castle is seated on a rising ground insulated by the level; it was a fortress of great extent, and in those days of strength surrounded by an immense foss: the remains are very considerable, and most of the towers and walls are still standing. The castle-yard is very spacious: in the walls and towers are several bands of Roman bricks, which makes me imagine them to have been of Roman structure. My friend Mr. Grose seems to dissent, and imagines that to be no proof, because Colchester Castle has the same bands of bricks, yet undoubtedly is of Norman origin. This I admit, but almost all the towers of Pevensey are round; it



nor would he have been able to have reduced it, had not famine compelled Odo to furrender *.

Gilbert earl of Clare maintained in this castle a long siege against King Stephen, who likewise found it impregnable. Wearied out by the brave defence of the garrison, he left the continuance of the siege to the skill and sidelity of his officers, with strict orders to keep it closely blockaded by sea and land, till the garrison sunk under the pressure of want and satigue †.

The custody of this castle was always committed to perfons of high rank. Henry I. gave it to Gilbert de Aquila, and, allusive to his name, it was styled, The Honour of the Eagle. Henry IV. bestowed it on John de Pelham, and it remained long in his family. Nothing interesting occurs afterwards.

WESTHAM.

Immediately on leaving *Pevensey*, we passed by *Westham*, a small church; and, turning down to the shore, travelled on a vast pebbly beach a mile long, with the great promontory of *Beachey-head* jutting into the water full before us; off it are three groups of dangerous rocks, noted for the escapes of the *Kent*, the *Royal Sovercign*, and the *Nassau*, in different

^{*} Saxon Chron. 194, 195. † Gefta Stephani, in Duchesne, 972.

ferent years, which got off, but not without confiderable damage. We passed through South Bourne, the resort of seabathers; and, after an easy ascent of less than a mile, reached East Bourne, where we flept this night.

EAST BOURNE.

The town is small, seated at the foot of the lofty downs; the infide of the church is supported by neat Gothic arches, rather obtuse, and with zig-zag mouldings. Here is a very pretty bust of Henry Lushington, a son of the vicar of this Lushington's town, with a very handsome eulogy on his short life: he went to India at the age of fixteen; in 1754 he escaped alive out of the Black-hole at Calcutta, but was referved for as cruel a fate. He, and numbers of other countrymen of ours, being taken prisoners by Nabob Cossim Ali Cawn, they were, in revenge for the success of our army against his forces, most barbarously murdered at Patna, on May 6, 1763, by Someroo, a renegado German, who acted under his orders. Mr. Lushington and a Mr. Ellis were fent for to another room, under pretence of business: Mr. Ellis was instantly put to death; our young hero snatched a sword from one of the seapoys, and killed one and wounded two before he was cut down. The rest, to the number of forty-nine, underwent the same fate; half of them were in irons: and all the English, and as many of the natives who were in our interest, fell victims to his savage disposition.

The antiquary (to whom every thing is food) should not overlook the solid front, of a square form, with fluted sides, of little beauty but great antiquity.

In this neighbourhood the Romans had a settlement; for, on the road to Pevensey, near the fea, about a mile and a half from East Bourne, was discovered a tessellated pavement and bath, complete, and in fine preservation. All around are to be traced most extensive foundations of an ancient town which had been levelled to the ground, and, among the rubbish, quantities of ashes, the mark of its having been destroyed by fire. The foundation may to this hour be traced quite into the sea, which, fince the destruction of the town, had made confiderable invasions on the land. Dr. John Tabor of Lewes, an ingenious physician and antiquary, published, in 1717, an account of the place *, which he reafonably supposes to have been the Anderida of the Romans. He imagines that this part of Britain was peopled by the Andes, a nation in Armorica, or Bretagne, and from whom the Anderida Sylva took its name. This city being placed at the very skirts, the Saxons called it Andredes ceaster; on their arrival it was inhabited by the Britons, after the retreat of the Romans. It was befreged in 490 by Ælla and Cissa, Saxon chieftains, who put every inhabitant to the fword, and entirely destroyed the place. It seems to have been

Anderida.

a com-

[•] Phil. Trans. Abridg. V. part ii. p. 63 to 85.

a commercial town, feated on the harbour of *Pevensey*; and that it had been a municipium, a mixture of *Romans* and *Romanized Britons*, to one or other of whom might have belonged the luxury of baths and the elegant pavements, which even now are covered with only four feet of earth.

Camden supposed Anderida to have stood where New-enden, on the other side of the river Rother, is at present. This has been differted to by a very able antiquary, but now not disputed, out of respect to that great man. It had all the advantage of situation which the other wanted; an extensive view to east and west, and seated, as Gildes says, upon the southern coast.

May 13th we ascended a steep road, on a ridge, for a very considerable way, between two noble theatres, as regular as if excavated by art: that on the left forms a vast semi-circle, very steep, with a smooth and extensive area of verdant turs, which reaches quite to East Bourne; the whole dotted with dispersed sheep, or animated by vast phalanxes put in motion by the shepherds, who were driving them to their food in the true pastoral style, with genuine crooks. These are the South Downs, which are continued almost to Shoreham.

Our prospect was prodigious over the extensive eastern bay, Pevensey, Battel, and to Farleigh-head. The stratum of chalk begins again just beyond East Bourne, and is continued as far as Seaforth. The vast promontory, Beachy-Beachy-head, on the back of which we now were, is composed of that species of earth, and fronts the sea with a stupendous precipice, the haunt of auks and guillemots; beneath, it is hollowed into majestic caverns. We call it Beachy-head, from the vast subject to beach; the French name it Le Cap Bevisier.

BATTLE OFF BEACHY-NEAD, 1690. Off this promontory was fought, on June 30, 1690, a bloody action between the combined fleets of England and Holland, under the command of Arthur Herbert earl of Torrington, and that of France under M. de Tourville.—
The French had adventured up the channel with eighty-two ships of the line, to favour an insurrection in behalf of the abdicated monarch, and to make a descent at Torbay. The combined fleets consisted but of fifty-six. Notwithstanding this disparity, and the prudent reluctance of the commanders to engage, the Queen, who had been lest Regent in the absence of the King, sent to them positive orders to fight: her Majesty considered the danger of the times, and that it was absolutely necessary that the enemy should be driven away. Torrington had been five days in fight of the enemy waiting

for reinforcements, and during the whole time, by his superior seamanship, and his knowledge of the seas, baffled every effort of De Tourville to bring him to action. The battle began at nine in the morning: the Dutch, under Admiral Calembourg, led the van, and fought with amazing bravery. His whole division was left furrounded by the French; three of his ships were funk, and three burnt. Rear Admiral Jan Dick, Rear Admiral de Brackel, Captain Nordel, and numbers of other gallant officers, besides multitudes of common men, were slain. Torrington, in the vigour of life, and of courage unquestionable, was late in coming up; whether from the inevitable impossibility so frequent on the element of water, or from any other cause, does not appear; but the day ended highly to our disgrace, and to the loss of our ally. Admiral Russel, of the blue squadron, behaved with the utmost gallantry; the rest of our fleet suffered very little.— After all, the fleet was faved by the seamanship of Torrington: he ordered every ship instantly to drop anchor: the French, inattentive to the manœuvre, were carried away far to the west by the strength of the tide; and when our fleet weighed again on the return, they pursued in a line of battle, instead of giving a general chace: by this error our fleet got safe into port; but left two more of the Dutch line of battle ships, which had been disabled, to be taken by the enemy; and a seventy gun ship of ours, which had

run on shore at Winchelsen, to be burnt. The clamour of both nations was very great: we considered ourselves disgraced; the Dutch, betrayed. King William, sensible of both, and possibly actuated by particular resentment for the slaughter of his gallant countrymen, immediately committed Torrington to the Tower, and hastened his trial with the utmost acrimony. The Admiral pleaded his cause with spirit and good sense, and was acquitted. He instantly refumed his power, gave orders to the officers who were about him, and went up the Medway in his barge with his flag flying: the next day his commission was taken away, and he was forbidden the royal presence. With such rancour was the profecution carried on, that some of the members of the court-martial, and above forty officers, were without trial dismissed the service. He appeared in the House of Lords, and was almost universally shunned: he bore all with a manly firmness, and with true integrity maintained his usual principles in every debate, nor ever departed from his attachment to the cause of liberty.

Beachy-head has been an unfortunate latitude to our island; for, not far to the west, in 1706, the Royal Oak, of seventy-six guns, and the Grafton and Hampton-court of seventy, Guay Tronin's with a fleet of merchant ships under convoy, were attacked by the samous Du Guay Tronin, with nine ships, from sifty

to fifty-fix guns each, and several privateers, to the number of twenty sail: the Grafton and Hampton-court were taken, and their commanders killed: the captain of the Royal Oak saved his ship by running her aground, and getting her off at high water: great part of the merchant ships were also taken. Seamen attribute this misfortune to our officers fighting their ships separated from each other; for, had they continued in a line, under an easy sail, they would have prevented the enemy from raking them, and besides have rendered the boarding (which was an excellency of that samous corsair) extremely difficult*.

Adjoining to Beachy-head, to the west, are the Seven Seven Cliffs, or, as the French call them, Les Sept Montagnes.

Three of them, which form the top of Beachy-head, and refemble pinnacles, are named by our sailors The Three Churls.

Not far from them is Bourling-gap, a place well known by the number of shipwrecks caused by the violent indraught of the sea: it is also the common spot for the landing of smuggled goods.

We passed by several tumuli, and, as I was informed, numbers of others are scattered over these downs for a considerable way: this is supposed to have been Mearcredes-burnan-Vol. II.

1 stede,

^{*} Burchett's Naval Hist. 718.

stede, where Ælla* had a bloody but undecisive battle in 495. His loss was so great, that he was obliged to wait some years for a reinforcement out of Germany, before he could face the Britons again. He then put his army in motion; besieged and destroyed Andredes Ceaster. Besides the tumuli, for some miles, to Willington-hill, are marks of entrenchments and breast-works; proofs how obstinately the field was disputed.

Near this spot, on the narrow pass of Bourling-gap, is a set of entrenchments called the Castle, almost of a semicircular form, on a hill called Beltout, of a half oval shape; the hill itself forms the diameter of this post, which I believe to have been Danish †.

EAST DEAN.

We kept descending to East Dean, a neat village in a snug bottom, rising cleanly out of the great lawn. The houses are built of slint, and to most of them is a large garden; the walls are also most neatly constructed with the same material; trees, houses and gardens are prettily intermixed. This and West Dean, had been the property of William de Eckingham in the reign of Edward I. who bestowed on it a charter of free-warren; it became afterwards the property of Giles lord Baddlesmere, and, by right of his daughter, of her husband, John de Vere earl of Oxford.

^{*} Sax. Chr. 14.

[†] Phil. Trans. Abridg. v. 77.

We ascended to Friston, a small village, and descended again to West Dean, placed, like the East Dean, in a warm bottom: the corn in these parts is rye and barley, and the grass lucerne. After passing another rising ground, we saw beneath us a small winding river, the Cockmere, which falls into a small estuary bounded by a marshy tract; this is the head of Cockmere's haven, which opens into the sca about a mile below.

About two miles further we reached the small town of Seaford, seated in a low plain, defended from the sea by an enormous beach of pebbles, which at this time was covered with boats employed in the mackarel sishery. There is here an interruption of the chalky cliffs, which appear on each side to the east and to the west. This town, at present little better than a sishing village, was once of much consequence. It had been owned by Earl Warren, by Mowbray duke of Norfolk, and other great people, among their other large possession in the county. It is a member of the cinque ports, and in the samous armament of 1347 sent five ships and eighty men. It also began to send members in the reign of Edward 1. After an interruption of two centuries, the privilege was renewed by Charles I*.

SEAFORD.

This little place was not without defence. Beneath a cliff

^{*} H'illis, Notitia Parl. ii. 74.

cliff was a round bastion of stone, possibly one of the works of *Henry VIII*.; and in another place was *Bletchington's* battery of five guns, and there had been another a little to the west.

A NEW SHARK.

Breakfast was interrupted by the news of a large shark being just brought on shore. It was, unfortunately for me, cut to pieces; for the sailors hang, dry, and eat these sishes as we do beef. I was informed that it had been twelve seet long. The colour dusky above, white beneath; the teeth I found were small and granulated; the tail, which I got entire, was lunated, the upper lobe longest, and remarkable for a notch in the lower margin. It appears to be a new species: it agrees in no respect with any known species in the form of the teeth, except the Smooth Shark, Br. Zool. iii. No. 48; but they disagree in every other particular: the sishermen here call it a Ground Shark.

WHEAT-EARS.

On all the downs between this place and East Bourne, the Wheat Ear, Br. Zool. i. No. 157, is found in great abundance. They are taken in fnares made of horse-hair, hung in a long surrow cut in the ground and covered with a turf; they are so timid that the passing of a cloud, or the appearance of a hawk, sets them in motion, and drives them for safety into the surrows, when they are taken in the snares.

It is usual for passengers to take the birds out of the snares, and with invariable honour to deposit for each a penny beneath the turs. I was informed that about East Bourne alone 1840 dozens are annually taken, and sold usually at sixpence the dozen. Numbers are eaten in the neighbourhood; others are picked and sent to the London poulterers half-roasted, and great quantities are sold potted. Notwithstanding the multitudes, they are not gregarious, but appear scattered over the downs, a male and semale near each other.

The wells on the downs merit attention. I will first obferve, that a rich though light mould covers the surface of the
Sussex downs, varying in depth from a few inches to two or
three feet. Under this is found a loose friable chalk, to about
the depth of four, five or fix feet, sometimes more; and lastly,
a solid mass of chalk, with regular strata of slints at unequal
distances, is uniformly met with to the greatest depth hitherto penetrated. The slints are less frequent after descending
one hundred feet.

The wells are formed by means of a spade, mattock and iron bar: they are dug perpendicularly down in a cylindrical form, being lined with a facing of brick, stone, or cut chalk, to the depth of ten feet, more or less; as the superficial strata must be prevented from crumbling into the well.—

WELLS.

There

There are some sew wells, on the Sussex downs, three hundred seet deep: I have often heard of deeper, but on surther inquiry have always sound the information to be false.—
There are no wells, I believe, properly on the downs, less than sixty seet deep.

The depth of water, like the depth of the wells, varies with the fituation, and still more with the season. The water is, generally speaking, lowest about *Michaelmas*, (when sew wells have more than seven or eight sect of water in them, most not more than three or sour.) About *Candlemas* the water is highest, but through greatest part of the winter the wells have commonly in the high situations eighty seet of water in them.

I have the most satisfactory evidence, of a hundred and thirty-two seet of water having been found in a well of a hundred and fixty-two seet deep; and it most likely was not less in the other wells in that neighbourhood, as this well, which the proprietor had the curiosity to fathom, differs in nothing from those near it.

I am further informed, by a person of undoubted veracity, that at *Patcham* (twenty-four miles west of *Beachy-head*) the well belonging to the house of his wise's father, is above

hundred and thirty (most probably a hundred and sifty) feet deep, and frequently nearly destitute of water; yet at times it has risen high enough actually to overflow the mouth of the well, and flood the cellars of the house.

It is certain, many wells in dry feafons are useless, not having sufficient water to dip the bucket in; but this is a certain proof the well wants cleaning of the muddy chalk, which occupies perhaps three or four feet of the bottom, and can never be quite got out: in general the first stroke of the mattock or spade lets the water so fast into the well, that the man whose business it is to clean it gets out of its reach with difficulty.

I believe there are none, fituated really on the downs, less than fixty feet deep; those near the sea are in some places affected by the tides, but not by the salts of the sea. On the 8th instant (on which day happened the new moon, and consequently spring tide with high water at 11 o'clock) I plumbed a well four hundred yards from the sea, and fixty seet deep, and sound seven seet of water in it at 12 o'clock; at five I sathomed it again, and sound the water decreased to five seet. The well is not in use, and without either bucket or rope at present belonging to it.

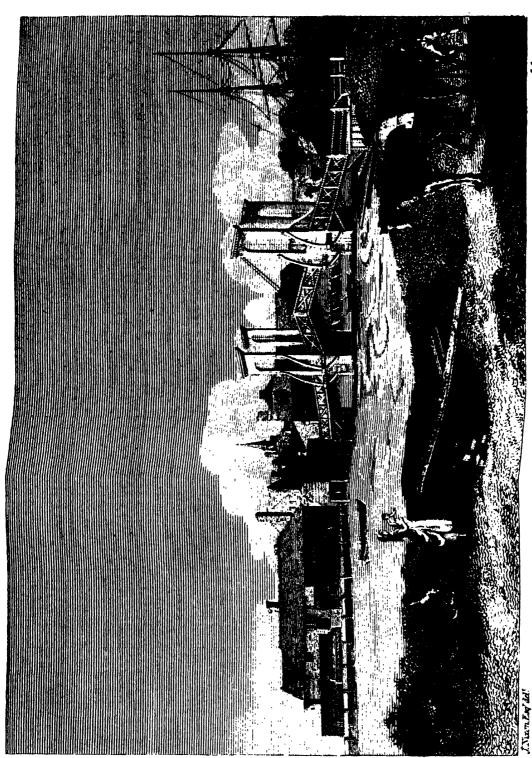
The wells nearest the sea are those in the fishing towns along the coast, situated at the soot of, rather than on the downs; some of these are not two hundred yards from highwater-mark, and vary in depth from seventeen to forty seet. At East Bourne, the water at what is called the sea-side houses is bad, but does not seem any way affected by the sea; and it may be proper to mention, these wells, though not a bow's shot from the chalk cliss, are dug through a stratum of black or rather lead-colour clay.

Affected by the Sea.

At Seaford (equally near the sea) the wells are for the most part affected by the tides, and rise and fall therewith. The water is reckoned bad, but I can obtain no satisfactory grounds for saying the salts of the sea ever penetrate the wells. The strata here are chiefly loose sand; and the wells, both here and at East Bourne, are lined or saced with brick from the bottom to the mouth.

BISHOPSTONE.

On leaving Scaford, we kept along the shore, and passed by a tide-mill; left Bishopstone, a village to the right; arrived on an extensive slat which runs many miles inland, and is prettily bounded by gentle risings; it is watered by the river Ouse. We crossed the lower part, where it becomes a sort of estuary, on a handsome wooden bridge, with a draw-



S.Spanow, sc.

NEWHATEN, SUSSEX,

Ret Langues of Selv Harding 38, Pall Mail.

bridge in the middle to give passage to the brigs and sloops which go up as far as Lewes, and barges to Barcomb-mill.

For passing the bridge we paid two shillings, it having been built to supply the place of the ferry, which was the only passage till within these sew years. We now drove through Newhaven, a small town about a mile distant from NEWHAVEN. the sea. At the head of the flat appeared Lewes, a very considerable town, and well known in history for the bloody battle between Henry III. and the rebellious barons under Simon Mount fort. Henry was defeated, and he and his fon, afterwards Edward I., were taken prisoners.

From Newhaven we ascended for a small space, then travelled very near the edge of the precipitous cliffs of chalk impending over a pebbly beach. Beneath us appeared feveral persons busied in the water, pushing before them their shrimp-nets. At this time the sca was in high beauty, coloured with teints of azure, green, and purple. The whole country is naked; but wheat grows well, even to the edge of the cliffs, notwithstanding the downs are covered with slints.

In the parish of Telscomb I observed several tumuli close Tumuli and TRENCHES. to the edge of the precipice, and the remains of one of the fquare camps mentioned by Dr. Tabor. We passed through the Vol. II. K

feated in a hollow open to the sea, with a road cut down to the water side through the cliff. In the year 1377 the French landed (Hollingshed, Vol. II. 418.) near this village, with the design of burning Lewes: the Prior, Sir Thomas Cheinie, and Sir John Falleslie, assembling a numerous body of peafants, attacked the invaders, but were descated with the loss of one hundred men; the French likewise lost such a great number of men in the battle, that they thought proper to return to France with their prisoners, among whom were the Prior of Lewes, the two Knights, and an Esquire of the name of Brokas.

3righthelmstone. The cliffs decrease in height as we approach Brighthelmstone, where they are between twenty and thirty feet high,
composed of a brown clay, continually washed by the sea.
The town was known in Saxon times by the name of Brighthelmes-tun; Earl Godwine was owner of the manor. After
the Conquest, William bestowed it on William de Warren,
created by him Earl of Surry. In the time of Edward II.
it reverted to the Crown: John, the then Earl, sinding
himself childless, settled it on the King, on his decease. It
was afterwards granted by that monarch to his favourite
Edmund Fitz-Alan earl of Arundel, who was beheaded in
1326. It remained in his family till the death of his grand-

fon, Richard, who underwent the same fate in the reign of Richard II. The King bestowed it on Mowbray duke of Norfolk: farther I do not trace its masters.

The town extends along the cliffs east and west, in length, from the rock-house to the west battery, about three quarters of a mile: the houses on the eastern part, called, by way of distinction, The Cliff, are very handsomely built, and command a fine and great line of coast, finishing sublimely with the Isle of Wight, visible in clear weather. The parades built on the Steyne, a large open place, make a very good THE STEYNE. appearance. The lodging-houses are convenient, and almost universally have bow-windows from top to bottom; they are built with brick; a few with flints often cut in fquares, a form I never suspected that fragile sossil could have affumed by any art.

Town.

On the Steyne are two bookfellers' shops, well supplied with books, mostly confisting of the light reading, suited to places of this kind. In this place are a few private houses easily to be distinguished from the others; that built by Wil- MR. HAMILliam Gerard Hamilton, Esq. is much to be admired for its elegant fimplicity. It is fronted with Mr. Adams's artificial stone, which here braves the storm, and seems to secure the ingenious inventor from any farther troubles of the law.

Mr. Hamilton is a privy counsellor of the kingdom of Ireland, and is the gentleman who is so unjustly nick-named Single-speech Hamilton. He was, as he is now, a member of the British Parliament, in which, on his first sitting, he made an admirable speech. He was suddenly called over to our sister isle to hold an important office, and had not an opportunity again to display his talents on our side of the water.

Assembly Rooms.

One of the affembly rooms is on the same line; it is very magnificent, and has the usual attendant apartments, all in an elegant style: the other affembly-room is at the Old Ship. That, and its card and tea-room, notwithstanding they are less splendid, are equally well adapted for their purposes.—

The company meet at both of them alternately.

PRINCE OF

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales makes this town his residence during great part of the summer, for the sake of the sea air, and the sea bathing. He built here a house, which does credit to the royal taste: the centre is circular, crowned with a dome; the wings extensive, with a gallery stretching along the front of each. He, in his earlier days, passed his time with a set of companions—too many of whom were a disgrace to his high rank, his acknowledged abilities, and his polished behaviour. His excellent sense, and the sine

gentleman, were too often funk in frolics unsuitable to his birth and future hopes. The hey-day of his blood is now over; and it is to be hoped that our British Titus is now laying afide his juvenile excesses, and becoming what the Roman was, Deliciæ humani generis.

The bathing-place for the semale sex is on the shore, beneath the Steyne, open to a most turbulent sea. This part of our fea-girt reign is certainly the most exposed and least convenient; but fashion, and perhaps the most incontestable falubrity of the air, may be the grand attractives to the water of Brighthelmstone.

BATHING

Near to the west side of the lower part of the Steyne, not far from the sea, are some most commodious baths, with a hot HOT BATH. bath, fudatory and shower bath; the water from the sea is instantly conveyed from thence into the cold baths, quite fresh and pure. Possibly it may be an efficient succedaneum when the rage of the tempest deprives the patient of the use of the unconfined element.

The fish-market, both wholesale and retail, is kept on Fish MARKET. the beach a little beyond the baths: the boats used in the fisheries are from ten to fifteen tons, made remarkably strong to secure them against the storms in their winter adventure.

Fisheries.

The mackarel boats are navigated by three or four men and a boy; there are about forty-five for the mackarel fishery, and twenty-five for trawling: they fet fail generally in the evening, go eight or ten leagues to sea, and return the next day: the fishing is always carried on in the night. The crew are provided with tea, coffee, water, and a small quantity of spirits; for at sea they are remarkably temperate: their indulgence is only on shore. They also take with them bread, beef and greens, which, and fometimes fish, they often eat with their tea and coffee. They are a hardy race, and very healthy; yet, during the fummer feafon, they have a very small interval from labour. They get a good meal, and a very short repose by laying themselves on a bed during the few hours in the day in which they come on shore. They bring their fish in baskets to the beach, fling them in vast heaps, and instantly a ring of people is formed round; an auction is begun, and the heap is immediately disposed of: the price is uncertain, according to the fuccess of the night. Mackarel this season (1793) were sold from 11. to 71. a hundred; they have been fold as high as 15l. a hundred. Mackarels and Soles are the great staples of the place; nine or ten thousand have been taken at one shooting of the net.— Mackarel swim deep in calms, and rife to the surface in gales, when the largest fish and the greatest quantities are taken.

FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

The nets consist of a number of parts, each of which are from thirty-six to sifty yards long, and deep, and are kept buoyant by corks. These united form a chain of nets a mile and a half long. Before they are used, in the spring, they are taken from the store-houses and spread upon the Steyne, a privilege time immemorial granted to the sishermen. The boats are drawn on shore at the latter end of the winter, and placed in ranges on the lower part of the Steyne, and other places near to the sea; and I have, in the beginning of April, with a great noise heard them drag them back to the sea, in the manner described by Horace:

Solvitur acris hyems veris et Favoni, Trahuntque siccas machinæ carinas.

This interval from labour is very small, for numbers of the boats are in the early spring hired out to dredge for of to supply the beds in the Medway and other place.

The greater part of the fish are sent to London, packed in Fight 200 baskets, usually about three quarters of a hundred in each; they are put into small light carts, which go post, carry from about sisteen to thirty baskets each, and reach our capital in eight or ten hours.

The Mackarel are supposed to come from the Bay of MACKAREL.

Biscay.

Biscay. In the early spring they are taken off Dieppe; they next appear off Mounts Bay, where they are caught in seines, and sent by land to London in small baskets: the shooting of nets has not been found to answer off the Cornish shore.

They arrive in the channel off Brighthelmstone in the middle of April, and continue till the middle of July; after which they will not mesh, but are caught with hooks, and are at that season shotten, and the liver sull of worms. In June they are observed to approach nearer to the shore; they continue in the channel till the cold season commences, when they go progressively north or east. The fry is seen of very small size in October and November.

HERRINGS.

the Herring fishery begins in October; those fish appear in great quantities along shore, and reach Hastings in Notion of The fishery is very considerable, and adventurers from country engage in it. A boat has ten last of 10000 each. The fish which are not sent to London sresh are salted or cured as red herrings: the nets resemble those und in the Mackarel sishery, only the meshes are smaller; they are about twenty seet deep, and are left to sink of themselves.

PILCHARDS.

The congenerous *Pilchards* are fometimes taken here in the *Mackarel* nets, but in very small quantities.

SOLES.

Soles, the other staple sish, are taken in trawls, in great numbers. The sishery begins in April, and continues all the summer. In April 1794 the weight of two tons were caught in one night. I saw, in the same month, a heap of Soles on the market beach, none of which were less than nineteen inches long. The other congenerous sishes were Turbots, generally very indifferent; Brills, or Pearl; Smeardabs, Plaice and Flounders.

Various kinds of Rays are taken here: such as, the Skate, Br. Zool. II. No. 30; the Sharp-nosed, No. 31; the Fuller, No. 53; the Thornback; the Sand Ray, which has sharp slender spines on the edges, opposite to the eyes; minute spines along the edges of the fins, and upon the fins, like the Fuller; the back and tail shagreened, marked with round black spots; the teeth sharp and slender.

A Ray, not uncommon on the Flintshire coasts, twentyone inches long, of which the tail is eleven: the nose is
pointed, and semi-transparent; two spines above each eye,
and three placed in a row on the back; three rows on the
tail, of which the middle runs far up the back; edges of
the body from the nose to the anal fin rough, with rows of
minute spines; back quite smooth, of a fine pale brown,
Vol. II.

FROM DOVER TO THE LANGIANCE

regularly marked with this order black of the section in the state of the section of the section

The Smooth Sharks, or Topes, are very mannerous; they grow to the length of four feet. I faw expended several of this species, and can vouch for the truth of the young entering the mouth of the parent in time of danger, and taking refuge in the stomach. I have seen from twelve to twenty taken out of a single Tope, each eleven or twelve inches long. This species is split, salted, and eaten.

I here met with the Porbeagle of Mr. Iago, see Br. Zool. III. No. 49; the length was three feet nine inches, the thickest circumference two feet and an inch. It is a rare species, allied to the Beaumaris shark.

The greater and leffer Spotted Dog-fish are very numerous.

The common Angler is frequently caught here, and sometimes of an enormous size: from the vast width of the mouth, it is called here the Kettle-maw.

LAUNCE. The Launce, and two species of Weevers, are very common;

1

two inches deep, the weight of two positions a firm well-tasted fish. The filterines have a great dread of the spines, and curthern off to soon as taken.

The Cod-fish tribe are rather scarce, except the Whitings, which are sometimes caught in Mackarel ness, but chiefly with hooks. They are taken in April, but the best season is in October. I saw here the Common Cod, the Whiting-pout, the Coal-fish, and the Fine-bei

DOREE.

Con.

The Doree is frequently taken: I saw one of sisteen pounds weight, and the length of three quarters of a yard. I saw here the lumulated Gilt-head and ancient Wrasse, the Basse, and red or striped Surmullet; the last small. The red and the grey Gurnards were common. Salmons are unknown here, which I am told is the case on all chalky coasts. The Gar, or Needle-fish, are often seen here, and of great lengths. I shall not digress improperly in saying that the Razor-bills and Guillemots, inhabitants of Beachy-head, are frequently caught in the Mackarel nets, unwarily diving in pursuit of the fish.

KAZOR-BI

Prawns are, in their season, taken in vast abundance near the shores, which wanting rocks to give shelter to the Lob-

PRAWNS.

sters

sters and Crabe, those delication are brought from the more distant parts to the cast.

CORALLINES.

Variety of Carallines are found on the coast of this country and that of Kent. Many of them are engraven in the ingenious history of that class of Natural History, so admirably managed by my friend the late Mr. Ellis, to whom Linneus gave the title of Lynceus Ellisius; but, for some years before his death, by too great an exertion of his Lyncean faculties, he was totally deprived of even the common blessing of sight.

VERMES.

That curious Vermes the Doris Argo of Lunnæus, and the Lemon of the Br. Zool. IV. No. 22, tab. 22, has been found on this coast: it is also most admirably engraved by the Rev. Mr. Cordiner, in the third number of his Views in Scotland, with the full expansion of all its ramifications: it is called the Lemon, from its colour resembling that fruit.

OLD TOWN.

. .

The more antient town stands on the west side of the Steyne, and even it must have been considerably prior to the middle of last century, before which West-street had been built. Since that time the town has been extended considerably farther west, and is still increasing: it is of a square form, and consists of several parallel streets, which finish at

the fouth cliff, on which is a pleasant walk above the beach. This place has scarcely any trade except that of coal for the use of the inhabitants. The road is most dangerous; ships cannot continue there long in safety, and there are too frequent instances of shipwrecks beneath the very cliffs. The sisheries, and the reserved company, are the great support of Brighthelmstone: the visitants may supply their wants from a number of shops uncommonly well surnished. There are in some of the streets a sew good houses, but in general they are small, adapted to the state of the generality of the inhabitants: there are no lanes or cross streets, nor have the parallel streets any other communication than alleys, or, as they are called here, swittings, narrow passages often not three feet wide, scarcely pervious by two bulky people, should they chance to meet.

ROAD FOR SHIPS.

STREETS.

Tradition says, that much of this town had been devoured by the sea; which is not unlikely, but the sofs has been amply repaired. The small fortress erected here in 1539, by *Henry*, was partly standing in 1761, when Mr. Grose made a drawing of the ruins: since that time it has been totally carried away, to form a road on its site.

In West-street stands the house in which Charles II. slept Charles II. (October 14, 1651) the night before he effected his escape to His Escape.

France,

kept by one Smith, who had lived about the Court, having been one of the late King's guards. He immediately knew his guest, but had too much loyalty to betray him. Smith (says Carte, iv. 650.) came into the room after supper, when the King was alone leaning with his hand on a chair, and, suddenly kissing the hand, said, "God bless you, wherever you go! I don't doubt, before I die, to be a lord, and my wife a lady." The king laughed, but immediately stopt all further discourse by going into another room.

West Battery. The most remote part of the town on one side is the west battery, consisting of a sew pieces of cannon, and of late some attendant buildings for the accommodation of the officers and for other purposes, a number of artillery-men being always quartered here for the service of each battery.

New Chapel. Imall distance of the church. A chapel has been just finished near the south end of this street, at the expence of the present Vicar, who is to be repaid by the rent of the pews. Contiguous to the chapel are the Spring Gardens, or public

walks, exceedingly well adapted for the purpose, being both pleasant and calm retreats on this stormy shore.

The north street ascends from near the Castle Inn to a

The church is feated on a lofty eminence, at a most inconvenient distance from the inhabitants. It is a good land-

mark for mariners: possibly that might have been one mo-

tive for building it there; another, that the failors might

have opportunity of offering up their prayers to their pa-

tron St. Nicholas, to whom the church is dedicated, as they

failed beneath.

On an altar tomb near the fouth fide of the church is the following memorial of the loyalty and services of Nicholas Tattersal, master of the small bark which, in defiance of all danger, conveyed Charles II. safe to France: that Prince, after experiencing a long feries of miraculous escapes subsequent to the battle of Worcester, was at length conducted by his faithful friends to Brighthelmstone, which was thought a more secure place to meet at, than at Shoreham where his veffel lay. His Majesty was immediately known by Tattersal, for it feems he had been taken by the King when Prince, with his own and feveral other vessels belonging to this town, in 1648. The man behaved with unshaken loyalty, and, conveying him to Shoreham, set sail on October 16th, and landed him in the night in a creek not far from Fescamp in Normandy.

" P. M. S.

- "Captain Nicholas Tattersal, through whose prudence, valour and
- " loyalty, Charles II. King of England, after he had escaped the sword of
- " his merciless rebels, and his forces received a fatal overthrow at Wor-
- " cester, September the 3d, 1651, was faithfully preserved and conveyed
- " to France, departed this life the 26th of July 1674.
 - Within this marble monument doth lie,
 - " Approved faith, honour, and loyalty;
 - "In this cold clay he has now ta'en up his station,
 - "Who once preserv'd the Church, the Crown and Nation:
 - "When Charles the Great was nothing but a breath,
 - "This valiant foul stept 'tween him and death:
 - "Usurpers' threats, nor tyrant rebels' frown,
 - " Could not affright his duty to the Crown:
 - " Which glorious act of his for Church and State
 - " Three Princes in one day did gratulate,
 - " Professing all to him in debts to be,
 - " As all the world are to his memory.
 - " Since earth could not reward the worth him given,
 - " He now receives it from the King of Heaven.
 - 46 In the same chest one Jewel more you have,
 - "The partner of his virtues, bed, and grave."

Soon after the Restoration, *Tattersal* brought his vessel up the river *Thames*, and moored opposite to *Whitehall*, in remembrance of his Majesty's escape. An annuity was granted to that loyal sailor, and his heirs, for ever, of 1001. a year; but for a considerable time past it has been discontinued.

In the church-yard is inscribed on a head-stone, dated 1779, the following admirable admonition:

- "The hour conceal'd, and fo remote the fear,
- " Death still draws nearer, never seeming near."

BEAUTIFUL EPITAPH.

Within the church is a most curious antient font, of a circular form, with numbers of small figures cut around, representing our Saviour, and the Apostles; the first, blessing the bread and wine at the Last Supper.

The Author of Britannia Magna, V, 511, says that the church is a vicarage, but meanly endowed. The Vicar claims the old episcopal custom of a penny per head, (commonly called smoke-money, or garden-penny;) as also he requires, as his due, a quarter of a share out of all sishing vessels, which formerly was very advantageous to the incumbent when the town was in its prosperity, but now it is of no considerable profit to him. He also tells us, that formerly was another church near the middle of the town, which, as is said, was burnt down some years ago by the French.

At a confiderable height above the church, on the fummit, are the foundations of some very antient buildings, of a form resembling those of the *Pharos* near *Holyhead*, the which I have described at p. 278 of Vol. IV. of my *Welsh*

A Pharo's

Vol. II. M Tours.

Tours. The very apt situation of those in question makes me not hesitate to pronounce their superstructure to have been designed for the same use.

ANTIENT STATE
OF THE TOWN.

In respect to the antient state of the town, we can only add, that it was once defended by walls, and that Queen Elizabeth had built sour gates: of the former there are not the least traces; of the latter the eastern is said by Mr. Gough to have been pulled down of late years. Mr. Grose (article Sussex) has preserved the form of the block-house built by Henry VIII. in 1539; it is now entirely lost. Tradition says, that there had been a street beneath the cliff of this part of the range; but it must long since have been lost, "for within the memory of man," says Mr. Grose, "the sea has gained sifty yards upon the land of this clayey shore."

All the neighbourhood of Brighthelmstone abounds with antiquities of very high date indeed. British encampments or posts on the summits of several of the hills: they seem common to most parts of Britain, but are most common on the maritime. I have taken notice frequently of them in my Travels: I may direct my reader to my Tours in Scotland and Wales.

The nearest to Brighthelmstone is on the east side, and is called

called the Whitehawk. I think it takes in part of the raceground; the entrance is on the north. It slopes steeply to the east and west, and more gradually to the sea; the upper part, or that on the plain, or more accessible, is strengthened by dykes and fosses, as usual in works of this kind There are several others within no great distance, such as Highdown, Cissbury-hill, Wolsonbury, Ditchling, two on Caburn-hill near Lewes, Holinsbury, and the Devil's-dike.

The last is five miles from Brighthelmstone, and is remarkable for its strength.. The post itself is called Poorman'swalls: it is of a very confiderable extent, and of an oblong form: the fouth end is defended by a foss and very lofty dike extending to the edge of what may properly be called the Devil's-dike, a vast natural hollow of great depth, sloped by art on both fides, but, on that which is part of the camp, skirted by a terrace; the bottom is levelled by art, which is very apparent at one angle: one side of this post is very steep, and the foss on that part very weak; within them, and near the end, a great tumulus, possibly the place of interment of fome mighty chieftain.

An oblong ridged hill, in form of a saddle, rises above. Beneath is a hollow, called, from the shape of the hill, Saddle-M 2

combc;

combe; the last syllable is assuredly corrupted from Cwm, the usual Welsh or British for similar concavities.

The prospect from the north side of this coast is very extensive, of a level country much inclosed, rich, and diversified with small woods.

In May 1793 a cause distressful to a parent occasioned my family and myself to make Brighthelmstone our residence during some weeks. I esteemed it a peculiar good fortune to meet at that place John Trayton Fuller esq. of Ashdownhouse, in this county. He felt my situation, he himself being the parent of ten children by the worthy daughter of our boasted hero, George Augustus Elliot baron Heathsield. It was with great satisfaction that I formed with him a friendship, spontaneously offered to me from the motive of humanity, and a wish to alleviate the anxiety which preyed on my mind. With much judgment he made use of my favourite amusement as the means, and introduced me to several places I had not visited.

PRESTON-HALL.

I had before found my way to *Preston-hall*, a large house about a mile and a half to the north of *Brighthelmstone*, near a small village of the same name, surrounded with a few

trees, as usual with the seats built at the bottoms of the naked downs.

On leaving Brighthelmstone we took the road to New Shoreham, about fix miles distant; the first four was over dreary downs consisting of chalk beneath the turs. This stratum runs as low as the church we had left, near which is a vast chalk-pit. At the end of four miles we arrived in a good inclosed country, though still with very sew trees; but the land was rich, and formed a gentle slope to the sea. To the north we lest Portslade, a village and towersteeple; to the south, Southwich, with a spire-steeple embosomed in trees.

Now Shoreham lay before us in a wet flat; its large church and great tower-steeple, backed by a long wood, looked to advantage after our tedious journey over the naked downs; but to the west and to the north appear the same dreary heights: to Shoreham we passed over a level tract, open, and rich in corn.

NEW SHOREHAM.

The town is built in a scattered manner, and chiefly inhabited by seafaring people. It must have been a considerable port in 1347, as it contributed twenty ships and three hundred and twenty-nine mariners to the expedition of that

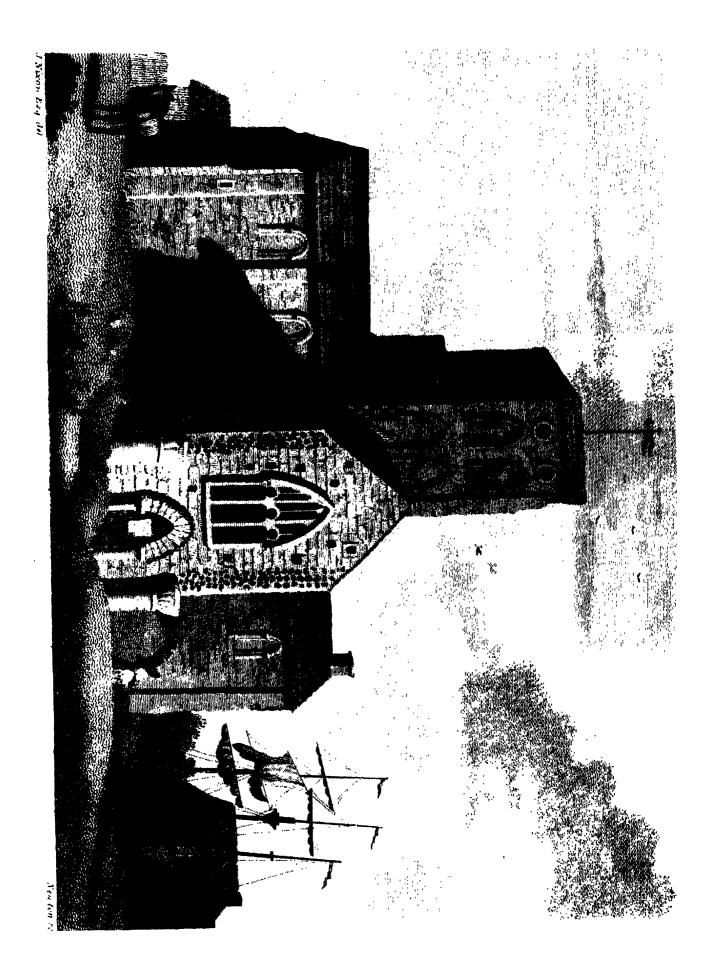
year: it is not a corporated town, but has the privilege of fending two members ever fince the year 1294; they are elected by the principal inhabitants, in number about feventy, and returned by the constables.

CHURCH.

The church is a large and magnificent pile, built in form of a Greek cross; it seems to have been erected at different times: there are in many parts round arches and massly pillars with sculptured capitals, such as were in use in the Norman days. One of the arches under the tower is particularly grand, and the column losty. Probably this church might have grown ruinous by time, and have been restored in the desective parts in the Gothic style, for such prevails in several places. On each side of the chancel are galleries with obtuse arches to the openings; the roof is stone: only the choir and two aisses remain; all the rest have long since fallen to ruin.

In this town had been a priory of Carmelites, as Tanner fays, founded by Sir John de Mowbray; I imagine the unfortunate knight who suffered with particular circumstances of ignominy at York, in 1322*, for the share he had in the rebellion of Thomas earl of Lancaster.

The





The harbour comes close up to the town, and winds, in form of a broad canal, a mile and a half eastward to the sea: ships which draw thirteen seet come up, but are left dry at low water. Many ships are built here, some of sour hundred tons burthen, with wood brought from the wolds of the country, the remains of Coed Andred, the antient Sylva Anderida.

HARBOUR.

At a mile's distance from New Shoreham I passed by the Old, a poor village with a small church, in the same form as that of New Shoreham, and within of the Saxon style, with round arches enriched with carving. It is dedicated to St. Nicholas; a faint, I imagine, the Suth-Sexians had a particular predilection for, by the number of churches they placed under his patronage. The tide once flowed by this place, and brought large veffels as far as Brember, three or four miles higher; but the navigation has long fince been choked up. Before Old Shoreham is a marshy tract watered by the river Adur: its channel once ran on this fide, but about thirty years ago was diverted towards New Shoreham, not only for the purpole of scouring the harbour, but for gaining much good land from the marshes, which now lets at twenty shillings an acre. As a proof that the sea had once occupied this tract, anchors have been found very far from the present shore. We crossed a very long new bridge

OLD SHOREHAM. of wood, and, ascending a small rising, drank our tea at the village of Lancing.

Shoreham, and several other places in this neighbourhood, were the property of William de Braose, a nobleman, and native of France, or at least of French extraction, who, in the time of William the Conqueror, bestowed the church of St. Nicholas, that of Brember, and two others in the same county, on the Abbey of St. Florence at Salmur in Anjou*: descended from him was the William de Braose, hanged by our Prince Llewellyn the Great at Aber in Caernarvon-shire, for gallantry with the partner of his princely bed.

After a short continuance of ascent we dropt again into a pais-has, continued from the slats near Shorcham, wet, but full of trees; to the north were the chalky downs. We got into a country with thick hedges and full of hedge-row elms—a very pleasing change. Passed near the village of Sompton ting, and below us, near the sea, Broadwater, the property of the Camois, who slourished greatly from the time of Henry III. to that of Edward IV.

To the right we saw Cissbury, a Saxon fortress, defended by a strong foss flung up by Cissa, third son to the Ælla we have

^{*} Alien Priories, II. 81.—Dugdale's Baron. I. 414.

have before mentioned. There are numbers of these ports in the range of the Downs, most of which I should attribute to the Saxons, formed during the times they were effecting the conquest of this country: the Britons made a vigorous defence, which obliged their invaders to strengthen themselves in posts and encampments. Some might have been British, as we have numberless instances in many parts of our country.

Below us we left Offington, part of the great property of Offington. the Wests lords Delawar in this county. They were of a most considerable rank before they made this acquisition, which came to them on the forseiture of John duke of Norfolk, killed at the battle of Bosworth, in the cause of Richard III.

We ascended and passed over Clapham Common: to the south it sloped beautifully, and beneath was skirted with a considerable quantity of wood: in the flat below was West Tarring, with its pretty spire-steeple.

On croffing Highdown-hill we saw a curious monument, protected by rails, with a funebral yew at each corner, and a shrubbery adjacent, built by a miller still living, for his place of interment: the monument is strewed with many re-

HIGHDOWN-

Vol. II. pious

pious text out of the Burial-service, and some poetical in-scriptions—the effusions of his own muse. He is said to have his coffin ready; it runs on castors, and is wheeled every night under his bed: I was told that he is a stout, active, cheerful man; and, besides his proper trade, carries on a very considerable one in smuggled goods.

From the heights is a vast prospect of the rich extent of level country and fine wood, with the distant view of the Isle of Wight. We descended a steep hill, and crossed a narrow tract of rich meadows: opposite to us was a range of losty banks clothed with wood, diversified every now and then with a contrast of chalk which bursts out in the face of the cliss. Arundel Castle filled one space, and impended nobly over the river Arun and the subjacent meads.

ARUNDEL CASTLE.

Arundel.

BRLDGE.

We croffed the bridge, and immediately entered the town of Arundel, which confifts chiefly of one handsome broad street running straight up the steep slope of the hill, with the castle on the summit on one side, and the church on the other. The bridge croffes the river Arun, which meanders beautifully along the meadows for numbers of miles. It brings up to the town, with the tide, vessels of a hundred and sifty tons, and is navigable for barges twenty miles surther: these carry manure and timber; much of the last is

fent to Newcastle to make rails for the collieries. There is a design of extending its utility as far as Godalmin in Surry. Arundel is about four miles from the sea, in a direct line. Mullets, Br. Zool. III. No. 158, Mugil Cephalus of Linnæus, are common in the estuary, but far from being peculiar to these ports: they are frequent on most of our sandy shores, especially those of our smaller bays which have an influx of fresh water, whither they resort in shoals, and, like so many pigs, root in the sand for worms and marine insects. The inhabitants of Arundel boast of the superior excellency of their Mullets.

MULLETS.

Near the bridge is a remnant of the chapel built by Thomas Fitz-Alan earl of Arundel (who died in 1415) in honour of the Blessed Virgin*; a square building, with a Gothic window at the east end. It is now called Pinker-land.

ANTIENT CHAPEL.

In the time of Edward II. here was a house of Black Friars, granted by Henry VIII., on the dissolution, to Edward Myllet. We first visited the church, which we found in a condition most shamefully ruinous in the inside. The chancel is the repository of a numerous group of magnificent tombs, containing the dust of its once potent lords.

CHURCH.

The.

Tomb of Thomas fifth Earl of Arundel.

The first is that of Thomas Fitz-Alan, fifth earl of Arundel, a beardless figure in white marble, recumbent, in his robes and coronet, with a horse at his seet. He married, in 1405, Beatrix, natural daughter of John the Bastard, King of Portugal. The King and Queen honoured the nuptials in London with their presence: he died in 1416.

His Countess
BEATRIX.

His countes Beatrix lies here under a rich canopy of Gothic work, and on an altar tomb; she has on a vast cap, and is dressed in her robes, with two little dogs holding up the bottom. Twenty-eight monkish pleureurs and numbers of shields are round the tomb. Dugdale says she survived him, and became the wife of John earl of Huntingdon.

HER WOMAN AGNES.

I must place next to the Countess her woman Agnes, wise of Thomas Salmon. A brass placed in a flag represents her in sull length, and a broken one of her husband.—
The inscription is thus:—" Hic jacet Thomas Salmon, curiæ dni Henrici quinti nup.

- " Regis Angliæ, et Agnes ux. ejus, aliàs dict. Dolyver,
- " nup. de Portugalliæ principalis, nup. mulier illustris d'e
- " Beatricis comitissa Arundel et Surr. Qui quidem Thomas
- " obiit xxiii" die mensis Maii anno Dni millesimo ccccxxx;
- " et postea Agnes obiit penultimo die mens. Maii anno D^m
- "millesimo ccccxviii. Quor. animat. ppitietur Deus. Amen."

It is remarkable, that the same term mulier, or woman, is still retained by Ladies of high rank, as was in the days of this illegitimate offspring of Portugal.

In armour, and with uplifted hands, in a short mantle, recumbent on a tomb of Gothic work, and open in front, lies John earl of Arundel. Beneath, in the hollow of the tomb, John Earl or ARUNDEL. he again appears in his shroud, emaciated by death, well cut in white marble—too well to afford any but humiliating reflections.

The next is a plain altar tomb, raised a step above the floor: it is placed in a small oratory, beneath a vast canopy, supported by four pillars of Petworth marble, richly carved; the rails of the same material: the canopy and sides very highly ornamented, and decorated with an oftentatious difplay of family-arms. This contains the ashes of Thomas THOMAS NINTH ninth earl of Arundel, and his countes Margaret, daughter EARL OF ARUNof Richard Widville earl of Rivers, flain at Banbury in the reign of Edward IV. He died in 1524, without any thing more memorable than being fent, with others of the nobility, by Henry VII. into Flanders, to support the emperor Maximilian against the intrigues of the French among his subjects.

ORATORY.

There is another oratory of far superior elegance, supported also by sour pillars most beautifully carved, and before them are three wreathed columns of uncommon lightness and beauty. Within is an altar tomb richly carved, and on it a lesser of elegant Gothic workmanship. On this are recumbent William earl of Arundel, first of the name, and his countess Joan, (sister of the samous Richard Nevil, the kingmaking earl of Warwick,) both in their robes: her head is reclined; at her feet is a griffin, and at his a horse: on her head is an oblong diadem, on his a round one. He died in 1487, after enjoying great offices towards the latter end of the reign of Henry VI. and the whole of that of Edward IV.

In a chapel on the north fide is an altar tomb, with carved fides: the braffes on the top are lost. This contained the remains of Alianore, daughter of Sir John Berkley of Beverston in Gloucestershire, widow of the stout John earl of Arundel, well known by the name of Sir John Arundel, who so valiantly defended Southampton against the French*, in the reign of Richard II. She was a great benefactress to this church, where she directed her body to be interred, after twice more experiencing the sweets of matrimony; for she gave her hand, after the death of Sir John, to Sir Edward Poinings lant, and again to Sir Walter Hungerford. She was mother

mother to the William earl of Arundel, the last we have mentioned. She bequeathed to him a golden chalice, a ruby ring, and a hundred pounds: her children by her other husbands were remembered by splendid bequests*.

A very long inscription commemorates the virtues of Henry last earl of the line of Fitz-Alan; a favourite with Henry VIII. Edward VI. Mary and Elizabeth. active in afferting the right of Mary, when the nobility asfembled at Baynard Castle; and fallied out to oppose Dudley duke of Northumberland, then in arms to place his innocent daughter-in-law on an usurped throne. He married two wives, both of whom he buried; and in his old age fell in love with his royal mistress: she was not disposed to favour the addresses of antient suitors. He spent vast sums in the romantic pursuit: failing in his object, to alleviate his chagrin, he went abroad and took to deeds of arms: he visited Hungary, on a rumour of a war against the Turks; and returned with a perfect cure, for he lived till the year It is recorded that he was the first who introduced coaches into England; an indulgence that Elizabeth feems not to have had the luxury to favour.

An inscription informs us of the death of his only son

^{*} Dugdale's Baron. I. 323.

Henry, who died at Brussels during his life: after his decease, the great name of Howard succeeded to the title.—
Philip, son of Thomas the attainted duke of Norfolk, was the first, in right of his mother, daughter of the last earl. He, for his practices in favour of the unhappy Mary Stuart, was brought to his trial, convicted, and died in the Tower.
Thomas, the virtuous earl, so disadvantageously recorded by Lord Clarendon, was brought here from Padua, the place of his decease; but rests here without an epitaph.

The dust of a *Plebeian*, by special favour, obtained admission into this repository of noble putridity. *Robert Spylnenis*, who died aged seventy-three in 1633, had this savour out of respect to his long and faithful services to the family, having served as house steward, during twenty-three years, to *Anne* countess dowager of *Arundel*.

Church DEscribed. The church is a large Gothic pile, with vast arches and clustered pillars, and the support of its central tower very grand; but the superstructure has long since been demolished, and its place supplied by a very insignificant bit of a spire. The church was originally dedicated to the savourite St. Nicholas: it did belong to a small cell of black monks, subordinate to the monastery at Secz in Normandy, bestowed on that house by Robert de Belesme earl of Arundel, co-

temporary with Henry I. Richard earl of Arundel, in 1379, obtained leave to found in the castle a considerable chauntry: this seems not to have been completed, for his son Richard, with the permission of the monastery of Secz, got leave that the priory of St. Nicholas should be extinguished, that the church should be made collegiate, and Collegiate, styled the College of the Holy Trinity. This continued till the dissolution, when its revenues, according to Dugdale, were found to be in the whole 2631. 14s. 9d.; and on the surrender was granted to its patron, Henry earl of Arundel.

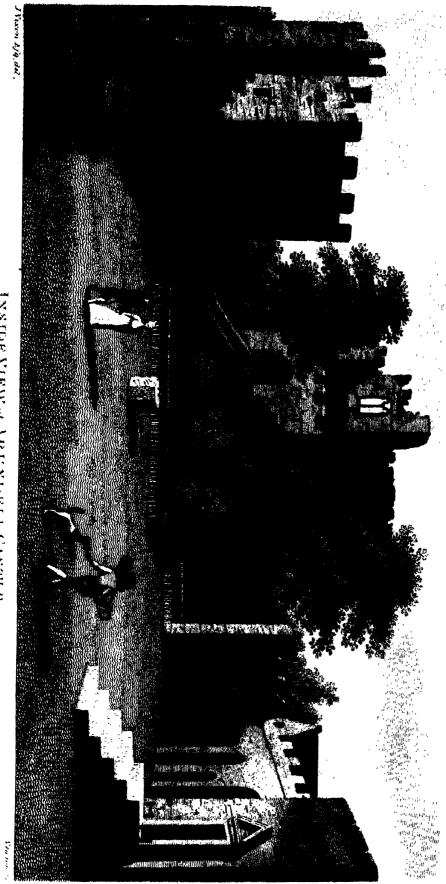
The castle (which had flourished in the Saxon times) THE CASTLE. stands on the opposite side of the way to the church. The castle, with the manor annexed, gives to the possessors the inseparable honour of Earl, without any other creation. The Conqueror bestowed them on Roger de Mont-Gomeri, sometimes called Roger de Belesme, a place in Normandy: he is said to have rebuilt the castle. Robert de Montgomeri, third in succession, rebelled against Henry I. and, in 1102, sorfeited his honours, and was expelled the kingdom.

The De Albinis, another Norman race, succeeded, and held it in the persons of sour of that name: Ilugh, who died in 1243, was the last. The Fitz-Alans next became masters; Richard was the first in right of his ancestress Vol. II.

Isabel, fifter to Hugh de Albini, and one of his coheirs, and to whom, on the partition of his property, Arundel fell. The rest of the succession has been before related.

The greater part of the castle is on the brink of the eminence impending over the Arun and its beautiful meads; other parts under the shade of most venerable trees: the entrance is under a great square tower, strengthened by lesser, of the same form, on each side. The court is oblong and very large, bounded on one part by a ruined building, with losty windows and vast fire place, and which probably was the great convivial hall of seudal days. Another part shews the vestiges of the antient chapel.

A strong embattled wall unites the gateway with the great keep which stands on a losty artificial mount; the approach to it is through a square tower, (called Bevis's, from its imaginary sounder,) and through a door once guarded by its portcullis; a draw-bridge also gave further difficulty in the passage. The keep is circular, and about fixty-eight feet in diameter: in the middle is the dungeon, a vault about ten feet high, accessible by a slight of steps, and about sisteen feet six by nine feet nine in extent. The base of the mount is surrounded with a deep sos: a long stretch of wall, strengthened with square towers or buttresses, ex-



tends from the keep, and skirts the edge of the steep. The longest fide impends over the woody bank, high above the Arun, and unites with an antient habitable part that faces the river, strengthened on the outside by buttresses. Adjoining to that is a brick building, the work of Thomas eighth duke of Norfolk.

Mr. Wyndham, the chaplain of the antient religion of the place, shewed me every civility; he led me through the different apartments. In the chapel is, over the altar, a very fine Nativity.

The drawing-room is hung with old tapeftry. Among the portraits is one of the Duchess of Duke Edward, a daugh- PORTRAITS. ter of Mr. Blount of Blogden in Devonshire. I remember their Graces, at Holywell, in vain imploring the intercession of St. Winifred to bless them with an heir to their great fortunes.

Cardinal Howard, in ermine, and with dark hair: he became a Dominican at the age of fifteen, and, in 1675, advanced to the purple: he was, like cardinal Alan, who lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, called the Cardinal of England. He was a humane and benevolent character, and usually visited by the English travellers, of whom he was fond of attempting the conversion.

A fine full-length of the last Fitz-Alan earl of Arundel, done in his youthful days, the work of Holbein: he is dressed in a bonnet and feather, black cloak ermined; rich jacket and sword, a three-quarter piece.

Another of his Son, *Henry* lord *Maltravers*, dressed in black, with a ruff, leaning on his sword. By his death at *Brussels*, in 1556, the father foresaw the extinction of his great and antient race in the male line.

Pope Innocent IX., a meagre face, in the action of bleffing.

James II. and his fecond wife: full lengths.

The late Duke of *Norfolk*, and his Duches *Catharine* Brockholes, in their robes. His Grace was an author, and published memoirs of his family.

A curious portrait of his Son, the present Duke, is defigned for this castle: a vast picture of his Grace, in the character of Solomon, scated in an elevated state, holding a jovial cup over his head in his right hand, and with his left inviting the Queen of Shcba, who sits at table, to partake of a fine collation; a priest and various attendants are in waiting*.

The little I can collect relative to the greater events of this

^{*} Painted by Hamilton, and exposed in the Exhibition of May 1790, at the Royal Academy.

FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

this fortress are as follow:—When Robert de Belesme entered into rebellion against Henry I. in the year 1101, that Prince immediately besieged Arundel Castle: it was at that time a place of great strength, the Earl being esteemed the most skilled of any of his days in the science of fortification. The garrison declined to surrender, being determined on a desence till their master's pleasure was known. At length the Earl, sinding the King too powerful to be resisted, directed the Governor to surrender this and all his strong holds, and retired a banished man to his estates in Normandy.

Henry had vested this castle and manor in his second Queen, Adeliza, as her dower. She made it her residence on his death in 1135, and soon after, by her marriage with William de Albini, conveyed to him those and the attendant honour. She took part with the Empress Mand, and received her in the castle with the utmost hospitality; but, notwithstanding the great strength of the place, she was so terrified at the approach of Stephen, that she thought proper to excuse herself, by pleading the claim Mand had on her by all the ties of relationship. Stephen, knowing the strength of the castle, admitted her plea, and permitted the retreat of the Empress, thinking it safer to attack her in the open field.

CHILLING-WORTH.

I can discover nothing further of any importance till the Civil Wars of the last century, when, in the year 1643, it was feized and garrifoned by the Royalists under Lord Hopton, but retaken by the active Waller, after a very short fiege, in the December of the same year. The learned and eminent Mr. Chillingworth was here taken prisoner: he had accompanied Lord Hopton in his march, and being indisposed by the great feverity of the weather, chose to repose here as a place of fecurity. As foon as he was discovered, he was fo persecuted by the fierce and zealous Divines who attended the parliamentary army, that his illness increased to a dangerous degree: he was removed to Chichester, where he foon died. His antagonist Cheynell, a noted presbyterian elergyman, attended him to the grave, and pronounced over him a most ridiculous and fanatical oration; and threw into the grave Mr. Chillingworth's famous book, The Religion of Protestants, as he faid, "that it might rot and fee corruption with him."

May 4th.—We left Arundel this morning, and continued our journey towards Chichester, twelve miles distant: the road was beautifully adorned with fine beech, and bounded by hedge-row trees, varied in places with woods of oak or open fields. At this time it was enlivened with crowds of well-dreffed female pealants; the young in grey-coloured



WHA! HARVEY M.D.

petticoats, the elder in fober black: the men had chiefly fmock frocks over their clothes, and often were mounted on pretty ponies. The country we passed over was mostly flat, excepting one descent and ascent. On the right is Slindon, the seat of Lord Newburgh. The country beyond rises considerably; part is clothed with sine woods, part consists of naked downs, or downs chequered with groves. The view to the south is an extensive flat, bounded by the sea, which, in some places, commits considerable ravages on the land. The nature of the shore, from the mouth of Arundel harbour, is as dangerous as the rest: sour miles distant from its entrance is a group of rocks, rising out of the beach, called Middleton-ledge. The church of the same name, adjacent to them, is in continual risk of destruction from the wayes.

SLINDON.

STATE OF

Four or five miles to the fouth-east is Middle-ledge, confisting of a bank and rocks, remote from shore, and highly dangerous.

Bognor-rocks are a group which rife near the coast, and run two miles into the sea, with a curvature to the east; and about three quarters of a mile to the west is a lesser cluster, called Barn-rocks, projecting only a small way into the waves.

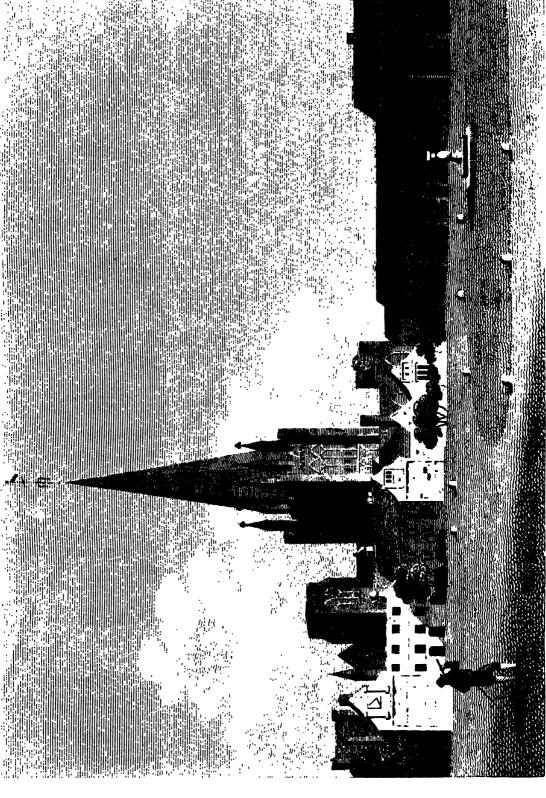
Pagham,

Selsey or Pag-HAM HARBOUR.

Pagham or Selsey-harbour has a narrow entrance, with two isles before the mouth: it is a tide harbour, an irregular expanse, running the country in an irregular form. In a place called the Park, on the outside of the entrance, is good anchorage in four and a half sathoms of water. The isle, more properly peninsula, of Selsey, projects far to the south, and gives protection to the vessels from the westerly winds; its extremity is named Selsey-bill: before it are two or three sand-banks, some mixed with black, and called the maltowers and the sca-owers; the last covered with two sathoms of water at the ebb.

SELSEY ISLE.

Selscy Isle is famous in ecclefiaftical hiftory: Wilfred archbishop of York, in 666, stomaching an affront offered to him by king Egfrid, retired to this place, and was highly favoured by Edelwalch the Lord of the isle, who bestowed it on the exiled Prelate; here he converted numbers to Christianity. He found them, at his arrival, perishing with famine: notwithstanding the neighbouring sea swarmed with sish, yet his converts were so ignorant that they knew not even the art of catching them; but by his instructions they soon acquired plenty of corporal as well as spiritual food. To this day Selsey is samous for its excellent cockles, as it is also for its prawns, which are sent by land-carriage to add to the luxuries of the London markets.



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Here he founded a monastery, and cstablished a bishop-rick: he was the first bishop, and was succeeded by twenty-one prelates, till the Conqueror removed the See to Chichester, in favour of his chaplain Stigand.

From Sclscy-hill the land trends to the north-west as far as the entrance of Chichester-harbour: the intervening sea has a bottom of hard sand gravel.

This tract was in old times called Cymenes ora, from the CYMENES ORA. landing of Cymen and his two brothers, sons of Ella, who, in the year 477, came here in three ships, slew numbers of the Britons, and forced the rest to sly for safety into the great Cocd Andred*. The place has lost its name, but is supposed to have been not remote from Wittering, a village at the western end: this is evident by the grant of it, by Ccadwalla successor to Edelwalch, to the church of Selsey.

I now resume my road, which, near *Chichester*, grows Chichester. open, and thin of trees. We entered the city on the site of the *north gate*, and drove directly to the Deanry.

Here we passed a very cheerful day in walking, and talking over the curiosities of the place, past adventures, &c. &c.

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in company with two beautiful and agreeable daughters, who entertained us in the most exquisite manner by their vivacity and unaffected behaviour. Under their conduct we CATHEDRAL. made the tour of the city. We first visited the Cathedral. The whole quarter of the city had been given by its first Norman lord, Hugh de Montgomeri, for this and other pious purposes. We entered its precincts under the canons' gate, and approached it by the folemn cloisters. The entrance is through a way divided by a fine pillar into two Gothic arches: on one fide are four Gothic stalls of stone; the door is a Gothic arch: at the west end of the church is a porch divided in the same manner by a pillar into two ca-Within are two tombs, each beneath a Gothic This church was originally built by Raife the third bishop, after the removal of the See from Sclsey, cotemporary with William Rufus. In his days the King, favouring the marriage of priefts, accepted a fum of money to wink at the reasonable custom. This, Ralfe called the tribute of fornication, and ftoutly refifted the payment in his diocese.-The round arches in the nave, and the clumfy pillars, square, and with round semi-pillars, are part of his work. The whole was burnt in 1114: but he rebuilt it in a manner worthy of himself; for he was said to have been of "very high stature, and not lesse high of minde." In 1180 the city and church were again destroyed by fire, but the last was soon restored

by the piety of Seffred, the second bishop of that name. The antient church was chiefly of wood; was originally dedicated to Saint Peter, but, on being rebuilt, changed its patron, and chose the protection of the Holy Trinity.

In the reign of *Henry III*. when architecture took a new form, this church was greatly enlarged: only part of the *Norman* style, which I have mentioned, remains; in every other place the sharp-pointed windows appear. The workmen are supposed to have been the same with those employed about *Salisbury Cathedral*. They were both sinished nearly at the same time, about the year 1258. The tower and clegant spire emulate in beauty those of its coeval church; they are said to be three hundred feet high. The tower is sinely ornamented with two noble arches on each side, and some beautiful pinnacles on the top; Gothic tabernacle work enriches the base, and two sascies of rosettes round the middle have a very sine effect.

SPIRE.

St. Mary's Chapel (now converted into a Library) terminates the east end of the Cathedral, and a fine round window and three narrow ones with round arches finish the Choir.

In the north transept is a parish church called St. Peter's the Great: the windows at the end of this and the opposite transept are of a vast size, and of a Gothic form.

MONUMENTS.

The monuments are very numerous; most of them in memory of the several prelates and ecclesiastics. the first are those of the great benefactors, the Bishops Ralse and Seffred; -- of Bishop Langton, who built the great window in the fouth part of the church at the expence of 310l. and who died in 1337;—of a Lady, called the foundress of St. Mary's chapel, on an altar tomb, in a long gown, and recumbent;—a mutilated figure on another altar, with his Lady by him, muffled up in a loofe gown which covers her head, with her hands across, and both recumbent; this is called an Earl of Arundel and his wife: I can give it to none but the cruel Robert de Belesme earl of Arundel and Shrewsbury; he being the only one of those Earls whose place of sepulture I cannot account for. He was imprisoned at Wareham, where he ended his life miferably, and possibly might here receive the unmerited honours of a tomb.

The semi-royal bones of the Richmond samily repose in a large vault beneath, made in 1750, when there was a general remove of all the noble deceased into this eterna domus;

the first Duke, son of Charles II. by the Duchess of Portsmouth, leading the way.

I shall quit the Cathedral, after giving two Epitaphs; one on Mr. Ball, a precentor of the church, remarkable for the repetition of his name:—the other from a stone in the church-yard, on Mary Atkinson, a poor woman, and a noted crier of periwinkles, erected to her memory by her fellow-citizens. The Epitaph on Mr. Ball is as follows:

- " (Balle jaces) justè cunctis dessendus: Amicus
 - "Omnibus: (heu!) tristi funere (Balle jaces)
- " (Balle jaces) vitæ cunctis exemplar honestæ
 - " Dulcifonans verbi buccina: (Balle jaces)
- " Pauperibus Pater: ægrotis Solamen: et istis
 - " Ædibus (ah!) meritò Gloria: (Balle jaces)
- " Dilecti quondam Bicliæ præfulis offa
 - " Juxta hic con tiguo marmore (Balle jaces)
- " Henric s Ballus, Litchfeldiæ natus comita
 - " Stafford; in utroque collegio Wichamico illo-
 - " Wintoniæ, altero Oxoniæ educatus:
 - " Sacræ Theologiæ Doctor, hujus Ecclesiæ
 - 44 Præcentor, et Archidiacon. Cicestren.
 - " Hoc tumulo tegitur.
- " Obiit 30° Mar. A. O. 1603, ætatis suæ 50°."

And the following is that on the humble vender of shell-fish:

" Peri-

- " Periwinks! Periwinkle!
 - " Was ever her cry:
- " She laboured to live
 - " Poor and honest to die.
- " At the last day, again,
 - " How her old eyes will twinkle!
- " For no more will she cry
 - " Periwinks! Periwinkle!
- " Ye rich, to virtuous want regard pray give:
- "Ye poor, by her example, learn to live.

" Died fan. 1, 1786, aged 77.'

VICARS'
COLLEGE.

Within the precinct may be reckoned the Vicars' College, the habitation of the Vicars-choral of the Cathedral. They were first incorporated in 1277. They led a fort of monastic life, under good and strict regulations; such as, repairing to their chambers on a certain hour, never to lodge out, to keep silence from seven at night to seven in the morning, none of them to be common brawlers, quarrellers, sighters, or drunkards; and several others that might even to these days be enforced, to the great benefit of the church, and the increase of its respect and dignity. The buildings allotted to these Vicars are antient, and form a square round a court.

BISHOP'S PALACE.

The Bishop's Palace stands near the Cathedral: the approach is through a double-arched gateway. It is a low

antient building, with a venerable areade in front, and contains within strong marks of antiquity. When it was repaired in 1727, numbers of *Roman* coins were found there by the workmen.

To the north of the Cathedral stands a square tower, probably designed for the same use as that at Winchelsea. According to Camden it was built by a R. Riman, with the very stones he had provided to build him a castle at Appledram, hard by where he lived. Who he was, or when he lived, I am to learn; but the name of a W. Ryman appears in a list of the more respectable gentry of the county in the reign of Henry VI.* It contains at present a musical ring of eight bells †.

From the top of the tower of the noble steeple we had a FINE PROSPECT distinct view of the city and the circumjacent country; of Steeple.

Arundel Castle, Bognor Rocks, Selsey Isle, the irregular branching harbour of Chichester, Port-down-hill, and the Isle of Wight; the Downs, and all the lofty country to the north.

The fub-circular form of the city, the regular intersection of

^{*} Fuller's British Worthics.

of the four great streets, and in parts (where uninterrupted by the holy quarter of the cathedral) of the croffing of the lesser streets, was very apparent. This had been a Roman station, known by the name of Mantantonis: inscriptions and coins dug up within the precincts convince us of the reality. The Britons called it Caer Cei; the Saxons, Cissan-Ceaster; both meaning the fortress of Cissa son of Ella, who succeeded to his father in 514. At the time of the Conquest the city contained only a hundred houses; and as mention is made of its having fixty more than it had before it was possessed by Roger de Montgomeri, it must, in the Confessor's time, have been indeed a contemptible place.

Goodwood, the feat of the Duke of Richmond, is within fight; at the distance of about four miles north of the city.

After descending from our exalted situation, we took a walk round the town. A castle is said to have stood near the north gate, built by Hugh de Montgomery: it was after-GREY FRIARS. wards converted into a house of Grey Friars, sounded in the name of Henry III. and granted by Henry VIII. to the mayor and citizens. They converted the refectory into their town-hall. At the end was a great window divided

into five narrow pointed flips, and the other windows have the same marks of the time of building *.

The Priory of Black Friars is said to have been sounded by BLACK FRIARS. the affectionate spouse of Edward I.; it is at present occupied by Mrs. Frankland. Some part of the old building remains. In the adjacent field is a great mount, perhaps the site of a castelet: it is very near the walls, which on the walls, western and northern parts are pretty entire, and built chiefly of slints, probably on the site of the Roman walls.

Every gate is now destroyed, but their names retained: GATES. they stood facing the four quarters of the compass, and a street ran direct from one to the other.

The cross stands in the centre of the town, a most elegant the Cross. building, done at the expence of Bishop Story in the reign of Edward IV. It is of an octagonal form, supported within by a strong pillar, and gives protection from the inclemency of the weather by its highly ornamented roof. It is in excellent preservation; for towards the repairs the pious bishop left an estate at Amberly of 25l. a year, which the corporation sold a few years after, and purchased another of the same value nearer to the city, to be applied to the same uses.

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^{*} Engraven by Mr. Grose.

CONDUIT.

Near the cross is a conduit, with a very handsome figure of a water deity, in artificial stone.

There is no fort of manufacture in this city; it is not very populous, so much of it being taken up with gardens and other inclosures; but every thing appears neat and comfortable. It has six parish churches within the walls; and two without, St. Bartholomew's and that of St. Pancras, both destroyed by Sir W. Waller, when he besieged and took the city in 1642. On the site of the first is a burying-ground, in which divine service is still annually celebrated. The city is governed by a Mayor, Recorder, Bailiss, and thirty-eight Common Council, out of whom the Mayor is chosen. The city sirst sent Members in the twenty-third of Edward I. who are chosen by the inhabitants paying scot and lot.

The Lavant, a small river, almost washes the wall of the west and south part of the city. I cannot but conjecture from the name, that the harbour of Chichester formerly slowed higher up the country, and washed even the walls of the city, it not being likely that the Romans would have fixed their residence at a distance when they could found a city on a navigable port. It seems to me that Chichester may be compared to Canterbury, the antient Durovernum,

with this difference, that the sea hath retired at least miles from the latter, and about two miles from the former. Let me add, that the tract between Chichester and the harbour is low, wet and marshy, and has all the appearance of being deserted by the water: the name of the river implies a place alternately covered with water, or left dry at the recess of the tides. Lavant is a word derived from the British, Telavan, of the same signification, and applied to similar tracts of fands. I need only mention the Telavan between Penmaen Mawr and Beaumaris as an illustration.

After dinner we continued our journey; and, leaving a FISHBOURN. marshy tract to the south, passed the village of Fishbourn, near the extremity of the eastern branch of the harbour of Chichester, to this place navigable only for barges: this is not two miles from Chichester, and at present the nearest part of the harbour. The mouth is twelve miles distant from the city, the entrance narrow, and the expanse within is very considerable; from which are two branches, one ending at Fishbourn, and another that divides at Boseham, and is again continued foutherly to Ham; and there is a third more to the west, which terminates at Nutbourn, at a short distance from the borders of Hampshire. The whole is left almost dry at the recess of tide. Two channels have a tolerable depth of water; that to Boseham, from ten feet to eighteen; that which

runs by Thorney Isle, from ten to twenty-five, deepening from the north to the fouth. The whole of the great expanse may be said to extend even to Gosport, divided by the Isle of Thorney, Haling, Portsea, and others of less note, all esteemed to belong to Hampshire, and will be taken notice of in their proper place.

BOSEHAM.

A few miles from Fishbourn, I left, at no great distance, to the south, Boseham or Bosenham, a village with a church and spire-steeple. The church is said to be a spacious and venerable Gothic pile, built by William Warekwast bishop of Exeter, about the year 1119. This prelate was chaplain to the Conqueror and his two sons William and Henry. The last had granted the place to him and his successors. Warekwast established in the choir of the parish church secular canons or prebendaries. It was esteemed a royal free chapel, and exempt from the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Chichester. There had been in very early times a religious retreat at Boseham; for, in 681, one Dicul, a Scotch monk, had a cell here, in which he and five or six brethren served the Lord in great poverty.

The noted Earl Godwin obtained the place from Stigand archbishop of Canterbury, (who, in Godwin's time, made it his residence,) by a singular piece of deceit. He waited on the Archbishop with a large train of Nobility, and accosted him, with great seeming civility, in these words, Da mihi Boseam; by which the Prelate understood the Basium or Osculum Pacis. This he readily granted, and Godwin and his people fell at his feet and made numbers of acknowledgements for fo liberal a gift, declaring that he faid Boscam. And thus, by a jingle of words, Stigand lost this valuable possession, which the Earl instantly seized for his ownuse.

This port is memorable for being the place from which Harold (afterwards King of England) failed with two ships HAROLD SAILS for Normandy, as ambassador sent to notify to Duke William the settlement of the Crown on him by Edward the Confessor. This message, mortifying as it was to Harold, was rendered still more so by his being forced by a storm on the coast of Ponthien, where he was taken prisoner by the Duke of the country, but was foon delivered, and conveyed to execute his commission. Every one knows the reception, his oath to William, his perjury, and fatal end in the battle of Hastings. The Bayeux tapestry shews him at his devotion in this church, imploring a prosperous voyage; the caroufing of his companions, the two ships and his embarkation, with a hawk on his fift and a dog under his arm, and his whole history to the very conclusion of his life*.

A little

CUTMILL

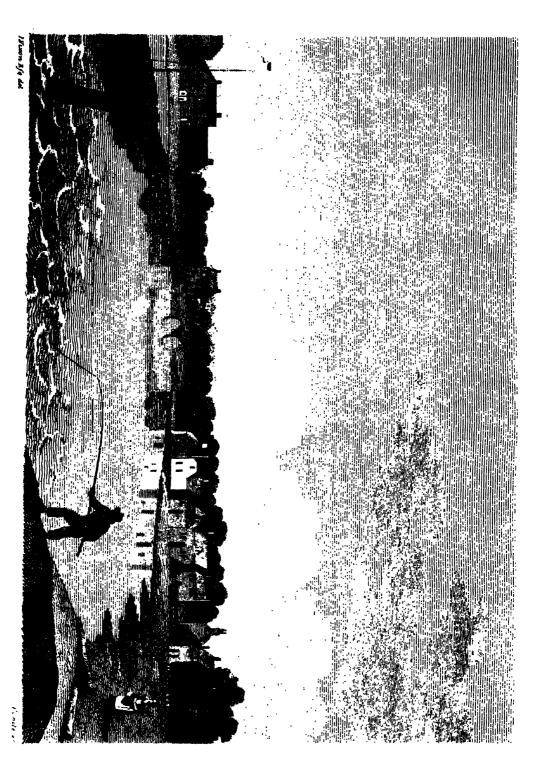
A little farther passed the head of this branch at the village of Cutmill, and still further by the head of the great expanse of the harbour at Nutbourn, soon after which we crossed Hermitage-bridge, quitted the county of Sussex, and entered that of

HAMPSHIRE,

EMSWORTH. at the small town of Emsworth. About a mile and a quarter distant are seen, on the left, the ruins of a brick tower and a Warblington. turret, all that remains of Warblington, the manor-house of the Warblingtons, Sheriffs of the county as early as the reign of Edward I. and II.* We find it afterwards in the possession of John de Montacute earl of Salisbury, the same who lost his head at Cirencester in the first year of Henry IV. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was owned by the Family of the Cottons.

HAVANT. About a mile farther is Havant, another small town ata little distance from the village of Langston, a fort of port for small vessels which come up the shallow estuary, and there discharge their cargoes. About a mile from Havant we Portsdown, a narrow losty range extending six miles

^{*} Fuller's British Worthies. 13. Dugdale's Baron. I. 651.



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FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

miles from east to west: the upper part consists of chalk broken into by vast pits; the lower part turns into a brown loam; on the top is a great tumulus. This hill is loudly celebrated for its view, and our ideas were highly raised by the several eulogies we heard of its beauty and grandeur.

To the north is a vast extent of rich country, generally well wooded, and abounding with gentlemen's feats. Among them is Southwick, embosomed in great woods, and finely Southwick. timbered. The house is extremely large, as well it might, having more than once received a royal guest, with all his attendants. The great room, of very antient date, seems very well fitted to receive a monarch and his courtly train. It is called the Old Playhouse; I imagine from its having occafionally been applied to that use. Southwick had been a Priory of Canons of St. Austin, valued, according to Dugdale, at 2571. per annum; Henry VIII. granted the fite to John White: the great room above mentioned possibly had been the monkish refectory. Here was married Henry VI. to the spirited Margaret of Anjou, on April 2, 1445; a marriage followed with every calamity, which the supported for a long series with a fortitude and perseverance unequalled. in history. Holinshed, p. 625, very truly represents her in these terms:—" This Ladie excelled all other, as well

- " in beautie and favour as in wit and politie, and was of
- " ftomach and courage more like a man than a woman."

Mr. Walpole, in his Anecdotes of Painting, I. p. 33, has given a print of the Nuptials, from a most curious picture in his possession. The meek and bashful Monarch appears with his undaunted Bride, while Kemp archbishop of York performs the ceremony by holding the palium over their conjoined hands. Cardinal Beaufort and the Duke of Gloucester, uncles to the King, are attendants, as are several other illustrious persons of both sexes. The gallant Duke of Suffolk is one: he made the match, and, by his too great influence with his sair mistress, brought ruin on his country, and a violent death on himself within five years after these ill-boding nuptials.

Charles I. was at prayers in the chapel when Sir John Hippisley came in and whispered in his ear the account of the assassing of his favourite the Duke of Buckingham, by Felton, at Portsmouth. Lord Clarendon* informs us, that the King remained in the cool discharge of his duty till the service was over, when he retired and burst into the bitterest lamentations. The owner at that time was Sir Daniel Norton. Charles presented him with his portrait, a small head

^{*} Hift. of the Great Rebellion, I. 30.

head on board, by Vandyck. At the fale of the last Colonel Norton's effects, it was purchased by my late worthy friend Pusey Brook esq. at that time Commissary of the prisoners at Portsmouth. He presented it to Mr. Edwards of Brynford near Holywell, (to whom he lay under some obligations;) and his sister again complimented my father with it: so that it remains a valued ornament to my parlour at Downing.

George the First was entertained in this house, by the last Mr. Norton, for some days. He waited on his Majesty to the limits of the Forest of Bere, attended by sixty keepers in green coats; afterwards rode post to London, and was sull-dressed at St. James's gate to receive his Majesty on his arrival. This Gentleman, by his will, left Southwick and all his estates to the Parliament of Great Britain, in trust for the Poor; which will, as supposed to proceed from infanity, was set aside, and the estate went to his heirs, &c. and is now in the Family of the Thistlethwaites, who came into the line of succession.

The Forest of *Bere* borders upon this estate. It extends from *Wickham* in the west, to *Havant* on the borders of *Sussex* in the east, which places are distant from each other about ten miles; and from *Soberton* in the north, to *South*-

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wick in the fouth, distant about five miles. The Crown has some purlieus, but the greatest number of them belong to private persons. Mr. Thistlethwaite has the most, and, as lord of the manor of Southwick, is hereditary ranger, and has the disposal of two lodges, one of which is a very good house with proper offices, and a considerable quantity of good arable and pasture land, taken long since out of the forest, and inclosed. It is now inhabited by Major Bathurst. He also appoints deputy rangers and keepers, who have houses. The other principal proprietors of purlieus are, Lord Powerscourt, Messes. Jervoise, Garnier, Dean and Chapter of Winchester, Amyatt, Hornby, and one or two others. They have for each purlieu a right to a fee buck and doe on their warrants, and also to kill any deer which come on their purlieus; but the number is so reduced that the keepers are obliged to hunt them before they can come near to shoot, which spoils the venison, and very few, if any, are now taken.

To the north-west of this forest is that of Waltham, which belongs to the bishoprick of Winchester. It indeed appears well-wooded, but has very little ship-timber: all the old trees are stag-headed, and far past their prime.

Let us now return to *Portsdown*. We faced the fouthern prospect:

prospect: the Isle of Wight rose sublime in the distant view; the Channel, intervening between the main land and the isle, stretched far to the east, and closed beyond Southampton, bounded on each side by low shores. Beneath us lay the flat dreary Isle of Portsea, with Portsmouth at its end. Its noble harbour filled with ships of war, at this peaceful time laid up, yet divested as they were of their terrisic apparatus, could not fail of striking us with admiration. The idea of our naval strength, and the vast power we could, when called to arms, so immediately exert, raised in us the most pleasing reslection. Here only the sublimity of the scene appeared to us; but every thing else which could please the eye, or affect the imagination, vanished; and we were truly disappointed by the strong and partial painting of the fond admirers of this boasted hill.

Let us turn towards the west; the prospect is most horribly disgusting: a great extent of shallow estuary stretches from Portsea Isle quite to the county of Sussex, at low water presenting an extensive tract of mud, divided by a few channels, or at high water covered with a thick embrowned tide. Two slat, low, naked and dreary islands occupy part of this little mare pigrum. Haling is the largest, Thorney Haling and is the next, and each have their church. Channels point up the intervening spaces as high as the main land, and facilitate

the commerce of the country by vessels of small burden. narrow channel also penetrates into Sussex, and forks into two branches, one of which conveys shipping as high as Boseham, and the other to Fishbourn.

We descended into the Isle of Portsea, and in a short THE LINES. time reached the Lines; passed by Portbridge-battery, and croffed, on a drawbridge, the narrow water which infulates the island; then by Hilsea barracks, and through a feries of villages of recent growth, which will foon unite and form a large town; after which we croffed two other draw-bridges, and, passing through a gate, en-PORTSMOUTH. tered the town of Portsmouth. The first mention of the name is in the Saxon Chronicle, sub anno 501, which styles it Portesmuthe, as the author imagines, from the landing, at this place, of Porta a Saxon chieftain, who flew there a noble-British youth; but I should rather imagine that the word intended the mouth of the harbour, the Ostium portus magni, the name given to it by the Romans. Robert duke of Normandy, fays the Saxon Chronicle, sub anno 1101, landed at Portsmouth with a ftrong army, from whence he marched against his brother Henry I.; but the quarrel was made up by the interference of the great men of the realm. evident that about this time it was a confiderable place; for

the same authority tells us, that *Henry I.*, in 1123, spent there

the Whitsun-week; and Holinshed and Stow also inform us, that in 1140 the Empress Maude landed at this port, and, with her great support, Robert duke of Gloucester, her natural brother, marched to Arundel Castle, and for a long time was the terror of the usurper Stephen.

The first charter which I find Portsmouth had, is that of the fifth of Richard I. (1193), when the King, after declaring that he retains in his own hands his town of Portesmue, with all that belongs to it, establishes therein an annual fair for fifteen days; to which all the people of England, Normandy, Poictou, Wales, Scotland, and all other his own or foreign people, may freely resort, and enjoy all the privileges they do at the fairs of Winchester, Hoiland, or essewhere in his dominions. His said burgesses of Portesmue shall also have a weekly market, with all the immunities, &c. which his citizens of Winchester and Oxford, or essewhere, enjoy; also a freedom from all tolls, pontage, passage, stallage, &c. and freedom from suit and service at Hundred and County Courts, &c.

In consequence of this charter, I find that in 1218 the men of *Portsmouth* were obliged to bribe *Henry III*. with three casks of wine, that the King would command some of the Justices that went *Iters* in *Hantshire*, to go to *Portsmouth* to .

hold the pleas of that town, which ought to be brought before the Justices, according to the charter of King Richard I. his maternal uncle. Whether Henry granted the request I do not know; but, in 1229, he made the place the rendezvous of a mighty army he had assembled to recover his foreign dominions. He unluckily had forgot both the means of supporting them, and shipping to wast them over to France; so the expedition was totally frustrated *.

In 1380, in the beginning of the reign of Richard II. the town was burnt by the French: it afterwards was the object of their jealousy, and was frequently attempted by that ambitious nation.

First Fortified. Edward IV. was the first of our monarchs who seems to have had a sense of the great importance of this port, and began to sortify it, to defend the rising Navy of England. I cannot do better than describe the state of the sortifications and other particulars relative to the town in the plain words of Eeland †, who examined them some time between the years 1536 and 1542, the space of his travels through England, by the command of Henry VIII. for the purpose of sorming a collection for the history and antiquities of this nation. Our traveller begins thus:

" The

^{*} Carte's Hist. Engl. ii. 37. † iii. 113.

"The land heere (on the east side of *Portesmuth* haven)
"rennith farther by a great way strait into the se, by south
"est from the haven-mouth, then it dooth at the west

poynte.

LELAND'S ACCOUNT.

- "There is, at this point of the haven, Portesmuth town, and a great round tourre, almost doble in quantite and strenkith to that that is on the west side of the haven right agayn it; and heere is a might chaine of yren, to draw from towere to towere.
- "About a quarter of a mile above this tower is a great dok for shippes, and yn this dok lyith part of the rybbes of the Henry Grace of Dieu, one of the biggest shippes that hath beene made in hominum memoria.
- "There be above this dok crekes in this part of the haven.
- "The castelle of *Portchester* standish a three miles by water from *Portesmuth* toure.
- "The towne of *Portesmuth* is murid from the est tour a forough length with a mudde waulle armid with tymbre, whereon be great peaces both of yren and brassen ordinauns.

- " nauns, and this peace of the waulle having a diche with-
- " out it rennith so far flat south south-east, and is the place
- " most apte to defende the town ther open on the haven.
- "Then rennith a diche almost flat est for a space, and withyn it is a waulle of mudde lyke to the other, and so
- "thens goith round aboute the toun to the circuite of a
- " myle.
- "There is a gate of tymbre at the north-est ende of the
- "town, and by it is cast upon an hille of erths diched,
- " wherein be gunnes to defend entre into the toun by land.
 - "There is much vacant ground within the toun waulle.
- "There is one fair streate in the toune from west to north
- " este.
- "There is a chapelle in a vacant ground to the fouth-
- " west side of the toun toward the
- "There is also in the west south-west part of the toun
- " a faire hospitale, sum tyme erected by Petrus de Rupibus
- " bishop of Winchester, whereyn were a late xij poore men,
- " and yet vij be yn it.

- "I lernid in the toun that the towers in the haven"mouth were begon in King Edwarde the 4's tyme, and
 fette forwarde yn building by Richard the 3: Kyng Henry
 the vij endyd them at the procuration of Fox bishop of
 "Winchester.
- "King Henry vij, at his first warres into Fraunce, erected in the south part of the towne 3 great bruing-houses, with the implements, to serve his shippes at such tyme as they shaul go to the se in tyme of warre.
- "One Carpenter, a riche man, made of late tyme, in the mydle of the high streate of the town, a town-house.
- "The town of *Portesmouth* is bare, and little occupied in time of pece."

The account given by the amiable Prince Edward VI. in EDWARD VI. his progress of 1552, is also added as a supplement: it is part of his fifth letter to his friend and servant Barnaby Fitz-Patrick, ancestor of the present Lord Upper Ossory. These letters were printed by Mr. Walpole at Strawberry-hill in 1772. I am in possession of a copy, by the favour of his Lordship, who had a just sense of the merit of his relation. His Highness says, that he went to a place we have before mentioned, Vol. II.

Warblington, "a faire house of Richard Cotton's; and so to " Whalta, a faire great old house, in times past the Bishop of "Winchester's, and now my L. Treasaurour's house. In al " theis places we had both good hunting and good chere. From thes we went to Portismouth toune, and there " viewed not only the toune itself and the haven, but also "divers bulwarkes, as Chaterton's, Haselford, wt other: in " viewing of which, we find the bulwarkes chargeable, " massie, and ramparted, but il facioned, il flanked, and set " in unmete places; the towne weak in comparison of that " it ought to be to houge great, (for win the wallis ar faire " and large closis, and much vacant rome,) the haven notable " great, and standing by nature easie to be fortefied. And " for the more strenght thereof we have devised two strong " castellis on either side of the haven, at the mouth thereof. " For at the mouth of the haven is not past ten score over, " but in the middel almost a mile over, and in lenght, for " a mile and an hauf, hable to bear the greatest ship in " christendome."

The present fortifications of *Portsmouth* totally prevent any increase of fize. It is inferior in that respect to the town called the *Common*, formed by the villages already named. The streets are broad, and tolerably built: the markethouse divides the high street. At No. 10 in the same

WARBLINGTON

street, was affassinated, on August 23, 1628, by the enthu-Duke of Buckfiast Felton, the great Duke of Buckingham, at the time he DERED. was preparing to fet fail for Rochelle, to relieve the Huguenots then besieged in that city, and to retrieve the honour he had lost at the Isle of Rhee in the preceding year. I refer the reader to Lord Clarendon's account of the affair, and his admirable character of the Duke.

The ramparts are planted with trees, and form a most RAMPARTS. beautiful walk; many of the cannons were dismounted, the town seemed almost dispeopled, and every thing at this time indicated the fulness of peace.

The town is defended on the land-side by the fortifications made of late years, at vast expence, which also include the dock. Vain indeed! should the wooden walls of Old England ever fail our favoured isle!

The Governor's house is an ordinary building, and, I think, stands on the fite of that which was called the King's. The other public buildings are, a great brew-house, a flaughter-house, victualling-house, and the old barracks.

I remember, in my tour of the year 1747, an equuleus, or AN Equulius. wooden horse, a most barbarous military punishment or

I speak of, standing before the Governor's door; but, to our credit, it has long since been disused. It was a ridged frame of wood fixed on posts, and on that the delinquent was placed astride, with two or more muskets tied to each foot.

The ramparts are discontinued along the water-side, where the old walls still remain. On one part is a good head of *Charles I*. (when Prince of *Wales*,) with long hair, within an oval; the date *April* 3, 1623, the year in which he embarked at this port on his romantic journey into *Spain*.

CHURCH.

The church has nothing remarkable, except the monument of the Duke of Buckingham, (an immense profusion of adulatory marble,) 'shouldering God's altar,' or, more properly, jostling it out of its place. It is only a coenotaph, for his body was buried in Westminster-abbey.

Docks.

The docks and yards are close to the north side of the town, but entirely independent of, and rigidly secluded from it. The Commissioner's house is very large and hand-some; it was at this time occupied by *Henry Martin* esq. from

^{*} Cicero pro Milone. It is also mentioned by Quintus Curtius as a Macedonian punishment; see Lib. vi. c. 10, and Lib. viii. c. 7. The phrase was Equuleum imponere.

from whom we received every attention. The place for the making of anchors was truly a cyclopum antrum: seventy or eighty brawny sellows were amidst the fires busied in fabricating those securities to our shipping. Near this building was the faultless anchor of the unfortunate Royal George, which had been weighed up. Had it been put to the sullest trial, I dare say it would have vindicated the motto it bore: "Fear not; I will hold you fast."

The rope-walk is not less than eight hundred and seventy feet long. The making a great cable is a wonderful sight; a hundred men are required for the purpose, and the labour is so hard that they cannot work at it more than sour hours in the day. Even in time of peace, 1500 or 2000 men are employed in various departments of the dock; in time of war, numbers more. They are there formed into regiments, disciplined and commanded by the several Officers of the dock, the Commissioner presiding as Colonel.

This precinct contains every thing which our Navy can want. The vastness of the magazines can scarcely be conceived. This national palladium very narrowly escaped total destruction on December 7, 1776, when the repository of ropes was set on fire by one John Aitkin, a Scotsman, instigated by Silas Deane the American agent at Paris. He is

John the Painter.

better known by the name of John the Painter. The plans he laid were very deep, and the machine he had invented to effect the purpose most ingenious. He concealed himself the whole night in the magazine, and was let out in the morning without being seized. He lest the infernal canifler lodged amidst the cordage, and it was so contrived as not to burn to effect till he had escaped. He soon quitted Portsmouth, but in about two months he was apprehended, and the whole progress of his villainy traced. He was convicted on incontestible evidence at Winchester, conveyed to Portsmouth, and, on the spot on which he committed the crime, was executed on a gibbet sixty feet high.

The above was only a partial fire. On July 3, 1760, one far more tremendous happened, ascribed, I believe truly, to an act of Heaven. The night had been uncommonly tempestuous, attended with great stasses of lightning. A watchman deposed that a meteor, or fire-ball, passed near him about ten minutes before the fire broke out: one thousand and fifty tons of hemp were consumed, five hundred tons of cordage, and about seven hundred sails; besides many hundred tons of tar, oil, and other combustibles.

The Commissioner, with great politeness, directed that his barge should be ready to convey us up the harbour. We

went from the Sally-port at seven in the morning, infinitely VOYAGE UP THE pleased with the variety of objects around us; Haster Hospital, Gosport, and Borough-castle, among others, all tending to the great point, the safety of the nation.

We failed amidst the glorious defenders of our country. Were I a King of England, I would never receive an Ambas-fador with any solemnity but in the cabin of a first-rate man of war: there is the true seat of his empire!

This harbour may boast of being capable of receiving the whole Navy of England. Secure from every storm, the greatest first-rates may ride there at the lowest ebbs without touching ground: they can take in their stores and guns while they are at anchor, and get out of harbour in a quarter of an hour's time, without impediments of bars or sandbanks, in the deep water beneath Southsea Castle. The approach to the harbour is said to be impregnable, by reason of the various forts or batteries close to the water-edge. On the Gosport side are Charles-fort, James-fort, Borough-fort, Block-house-fort, and another lately erected in Stokesbay. Monkton-fort, on the point next to Stokesbay, I think had once the name of Kicker-gill, or Gill-kicker, (I do not know which;) redoubts which lay, one on one side, the other on the opposite part of the entrance.

SHIPS.

I dropped

I dropped a figh beneath the stern of the Victory, dragged fullenly from offered glory *, and blushing afterwards at the satire of undeserved thanks.

The Formidable, taken from the foe, bravely contesting with numbers the trophy of the gallant Hawke; since, the scape-goat of a factious Admiral, Time and Truth vindicating the same of her veteran Commander. Hercules and Hydra typically adorn her prow, allusive to his cruel injuries:

Diram qui contudit *bydram*Comparit invidiam fupremo fine domari!

I pass by numbers of other ships, through ignorance of their story. Now appear before me the unfortunate Ardent, added to our Navy by the bravery of one Commander, and lost, for a time, by the imprudence of another; the Guipuscoa, a Spanish sixty-four, one of the first fruits of Sir George Rodney, on January 8, 1780, in the last period of his fortunate life; the Princessa another, (the name now changed,) a lee-shore prize, taken in a tempest with several others within eight days distance—so rapidly did victory press on this her savoured child; the St. Michael, another of Fortune's gifts, blown by a surious storm from the midst of the besieging

^{*} Lord Littleton's Letters.

befieging fleet, to the invincible garrison of Gibraltar; finally, the French Monarque, and the French Prothee, in defiance of all the mutability of that marine Deity, became the captive of the vigilant Digby. Numbers of others I could enumerate, eulogies of living commanders, or conotaphs of departed heroes.

Till the reign of Henry VII. the naval force of England OUR NAVY was either hired from the merchant, foreign or native, or fup- FIRST REDUCED plied by the cinque and other ports of the kingdom; but the Navy was under no fort of regulation: the bargain was made with the first, or the demand made from the last, according to their different affessments. Some of the vessels were of vast fize; such was the Christopher*, one of those engaged in the celebrated victory off Sluys, gained over the French in 1340; but we know nothing concerning either the building or the shipwrights. The sails of the royal ships were most splendid; those of the vessel which carried Richard II. were of white filk, richly embroidered with a golden fun. In this splendid reign there was an emulation between France and England, which should excel in this species of folly.— " Every man," fays old Grafton, p. 364, " helped to make " provision for other, and to garnishe and bewtifie their " shippes, and to paynt them with their armes, and to advaunce and make them a glorious shewe to the whole "worlde. Painters, at that time, were well fet on worke, " and Vol. II.

- " and the time was to them very profitable; for they
 had whatsoever they defyred, and yet there could not
 enow of them be gotten for money. They made banners, penons, standards of filk, so sumptuous and comely
 that it was a maruelle to beholde.
- "Also they peynted the mastes of their shippes from the one ende to the other, glittering with golde, and deuises and armes that was marvelous ryche; and especially, (sayth Froissart,) as it was tolde me, the lorde Guy of Tremoy II. so decked, garnished and bewtished his ship with peynting and colours that it cost him two thousande frankes of French money, that is more than cexxij pound of the current money of Englande. And in lyke manner did every lorde of Fraunce set foorth his deuise and shew."

It is from such imagery that Mr. Gray formed his beautiful description of the reign of that unhappy monarch, prosperous in the beginning, and most dreadful in its conclusion.

- Fair laughs the morn, and foft the zephyr blows,
 - "While proudly, riding o'er the azure realm,
- In gallant trim the gilded veffel goes,
 - "Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm;
- * Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
- ** That, hush'd in grim repose, expects his evening prey."

Henry VII. was the first of our monarchs who may be sup- HENRY VII. posed to have formed a royal dock. He it was who improved THE BRITISH the fortifications of Portsmouth, after they had been begun NAVY. by Edward IV. and continued by Richard III. This makes it probable that he here built the famous ship the Great Harry, which, fays Stow, cost 14,000l. the same sum which he had expended on his beautiful Chapel in Westminster-Abbey. The ship was built about the year 1503, and was burnt by accident at Woolwich in August 1553.

His fon, Henry VIII., may be called the founder of the English Navy: he began with building the great ships the Regent and the Sovereign. The first was lost in an engagement off Brest, in 1512: that gallant gentleman, Sir Thomas Knevet, grappled with the Cordelier, in which the French Admiral had hoisted his flag; both took fire, and blew up with their commanders and fixteen hundred brave seamen: both fleets retired instantly, terrified by the dreadful scene, without offering to continue the engagement. Henry, to repair the loss, built the great Henry Grace de Dieu, of far HENRY GRACE greater bulk than the Regent. This ship is twice exhibited to us in painting. The first is in a great picture I had an opportunity of feeing in one of the lower apartments in Windsor Castle. It represents the King setting sail from Dover for Calais, for the celebrated interview betwixt him

DE DIEU.

and Francis I. between Guines and Ardres, in 1520, called Le Champ de drap d'or. Henry had caught the vain magnificence of Richard II.: the fails and pendants of his ship were of cloth of gold, damask'd; all his suite of ships and men were equally splendid, for the chief Nobility of the realm attended. I must refer the reader to the minute description given by that accurate antiquarian, John Topham esq. * I shall only add, that the land scenery is also represented, of Dover and the harbour; its forts, Arch-cliff, and the Black Bulwark; and, finally, the distant view of France, and the city of Calais. The second + is one of the celebrated pictures at Cowdray. [While I write, I am shocked with the news, that the house itself, and the whole of that invaluable collection, is now no more, having, on September 24, 1793, been confumed by fire. In the first picture, as Mr. Walpole observes, his ships were as sumptuous as Cleopatra's galley on the Cydnus. In this they were, as the time required, fitted with all the necessaries of war. His great friends, Francis and Henry, had forgot their warm embraces on Le Champ de drap d'or. They quarrelled, and went to war: Francis sent a vast fleet under D'Annabaut, Admiral of France, who came off Bembridge-point in the Isle of Wight, and

^{*} Archæologia, vi. 179. This picture was engraven at the expence of the Society of Antiquaries.

[†] Engraven by the Society of Antiquaries, as is the famous interview just alluded to.

and from thence stretched along the shore to St. Helen's, on July 18, 1544. The English fleet, under Viscount Lisle in the Great Harry, anchored off Spithead, to cover the en- PORTSMOUTH. trance into Portsmouth; not only to defend it, but, if possible, to engage the French to embarrass themselves by following him into the narrow paths amidst the sand-banks. The French galleys often came to infult our great ships to provoke them to come out, but to no purpose. A cannonade was continued on both fides during two days; and the French pretend that they funk the Mary Rose, a ship second in fize to the Henry Grace de Dieu: certain it is that she was funk, and her commander Sir George Carew and near fix hundred men were drowned. But this accident was owing to some awkward manœuvre. She was overladen with guns, some were unbreeched, and her port-holes left open; so, by an unfortunate heeling, she filled with water, and went to the bottom. The French, finding they could make no impression on our ships, after plundering the Isle of Wight, retired to their own coasts. Henry, on the first noise of the invasion, came in person, and appears in the piece on horseback, and behind him his great favourite and lieutenant the Duke of Suffolk, and Sir Anthony Brown master of the horse. They are riding out of Portsmouth, and entering Southsea Castle, (a fortrefs of Henry's raifing,) in their way to the camp, which lay beyond.

BATTLE OF

The great ships of war had four masts: they had portholes for the cannon, which is said to have been at this time a novelty; for, before, the few they had lay upon the deck, on the prow, or on the poop.

In this reign our Navy was first put on a systematic establishment. Henry first erected a Navy-office: the Trinity House was sounded by Sir Thomas Spert, Comptroller of the Navy, and Commander of the Henry Grace de Dieu. This Monarch ranged his ships into different classes, and had a regular inventory of the various stores. A very curious and particular detail of this subject is given by Mr. Topham in Vol. VI. p. 179 of the Archaeologia, the perusal of which will very amply supply my deficiencies.

By the enumeration of the Navy of Edward VI. it appears, that in his time Portsmouth was almost our only station, and our sole dock and yard. The total number of ships, galleys, pinnaces, and row-barges, were 53; tons, 6255; men, (soldiers, 1885—mariners, 5136—gunners, 759,) 7780: excepting two at Deptford-strand, and the Henry Grace de Dieu, which lay at Woolwich; all the rest lay here. I will conclude with saying, that samous ship was of the burden of one thousand tons; was manned with three hundred and forty-nine soldiers, three hundred and one mariners, and

fifty gunners; and had nineteen brass pieces, and one hundred and three iron pieces. A print of her in full glory is given in the *Archæologia*, VI. tab. 22, which conveys a full idea of the great ships of war in that infancy of our Navy.

This noble harbour was distinguished by the Romans by the name of Portus Magnus, and, from its excellence, must have been one of their stationes navium. After we had satisfied our curiofity with the shipping, we directed our failors to land us at Portchester, a place which, from its name, im-PORTCHESTER. plies that it had been possessed by the Saxons. The Britons called it Caer Peris; for what reason is to me unknown. Jeffrey of Monmouth, Book IV. ch. 14, says, that it was affaulted by the Emperor Claudius when he invaded Britain, and was taken and dismantled. This is evidently a siction, for in those days our British fortresses consisted only of fosses. and mounds of earth or stones, and are usually called Caers or Gaer; and fuch must have been the Caer Peris, this tongue of land secured by fosses, &c. carried from side to side. That the Romans had a station here, I do not doubt; for I found, adjacent to the great tower, a fragment of wall of Roman masonry, and tiles in parts of the court-wall. This place feems to me to have been named after the harbour Portus Magnus, and the particular station of the Roman ships. Richard of Circnester places it in the Iter between

London and Southampton (Clausentum), at the distance of ten miles. Here the station of ships was continued during many centuries; but, by reason of the sea retiring from this part, so as to render it less commodious, the inhabitants deserted Portchester, and retired to Portsea Island.

The Castle is seated on a narrow tongue of land, which runs into the water. On the east side is Portchester-lake, a very secure haven, land-locked by Horsea Isle. At this time lay in it the Prudent, named in memory of La Prudente, a French seventy-sour gun ship, burnt under the walls of Louisburg during the siege of 1758. The other side of the Castle is washed by Fareham-lake, which, growing narrower and narrower, ends at the town of the same name.

PORTCHESTER CASTLE.

Portchester Castle stands on the site of the British and Saxon fortresses; for, that such had existed, I can entertain no doubt. The present is a noble square pile, with numbers of equidistant round towers on every side, many venerably clothed with ivy: each part saces a point of the compass. The interior court is above four acres in extent, and has the ruins of several apartments on the sides, some very large and once truly magnificent.

The Keep is also a square, and is strengthened by four square towers,

towers, one of which is very large, and stands on an angle of the exterior wall of the castle. A gate (see Mr. Grose) leading from the outermost to the inner court, is very much to be admired for simplicity and strength. Messrs. Bucks, Vol. I. tab. 109, in one view, give a more comprehensive idea of the whole castle.

The Church has in some parts the marks of great antiquity in the round or Saxon arch; but appears greatly altered, and reduced from its former state. It had been a propriation belonging to Southwick Priory. Henry I. in 1133, founded here a Priory of St. Augustines, which was afterwards removed to Southwick, where it continued till the dissolution, when it was (according to Dugdale) valued at 2571. 4s. 4d.

PRIORY.

The church is a vicarage in the gift of the crown: within is the monument of Sir *Thomas Cornwallis*, knt., groomporter to Queen *Elizabeth* and *James I.*, who died on the 30th of *November* 1618; his bust is given, with short hair and beard, in armour, and a sash over his shoulder.

The castle was externally strengthened with great sosses. The two on the eastern side extend quite to the water, and possibly received the influx of the tide.

Vol. II. v

The

FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S END.

The founder of this fortress is not to be traced: it was once the property of the *Nortons* of *Southwick*, and has followed the line of succession to the *Thistlethwaites*.

Gosport.

We returned to *Portsmouth*, and from thence crossed the entrance into the harbour to *Gosport*. The channel is about as broad as the *Thames* at *Westminster*, and has depth enough for the largest ships to pass. For the better security of the entrance 'a mighty chaine of iren, to draw from tourre to tourre', mentioned by *Leland*, is still ready at the bottom of the channel to be drawn up by way of boom, in case of any hostile attempt; and *Blockhouse-fort* stands on the narrowest part, opposite to *Portsmouth*, with its tremendous battery.

The town of Gosport is at present swelled to a vast size, and is extremely populous and opulent. Its inhabitants consist of people in trade, and who surnish the sailors with all kinds of necessaries, besides various supplies to the fleet on the public account. Its church is no more than a chapel of ease to Stoke or Alverstoke, the parish adjacent on the south.

Haslar Hospital. From Gosport we passed to the vast hospital at Haslar, a little to the west, lying on the side of the narrow bay to the

east; Alverstoke stands on the head of this water. Near the shore, suspended on a gibbet, were the remains of John the Painter. The hospital is a vast plain building, or rather several ranges of buildings, capable of receiving between two and three thousand patients; but at this time had no more than one hundred and sifty. The date is 1762; but the ground was bought by Government in 1745.

The Isle of Wight is nearly in the shape of a lozenge, or Isle of Wight. rather a turbot, as it has been likened to formerly. Cowes harbour, which forms the northern angle, points to Southampton water: Rockey-end, its opposite, juts into the British channel. Bembridge faces the east, and the Needles and the Foreland of Dorsetshire. The tract from Cowes to Bembridge is opposed to the Portsmouth shore.

From Cowes to Ride the shore is muddy, and bounded by the shallow Motherbank, covered with water from the depth of two to seven fathoms: from Ride to Bembridge-point, which includes the parish of St. Helen's, is an extent of sandy shore, dry at the retreat of the tide. The whole tract from Cowes is unspeakably pleasant, slopes to the water's edge, is extremely sertile, varied with groves, and adorned with numbers of gentlemen's seats, which enjoy the pleasing prospect of Portsmouth, backed by the losty downs of Hamp-

VIEWS.

shire, and the moving picture of the naval security of Great Britain.

LENGTH.

The length of this island from east to west, or from the Needles to Foreland-sarm in the parish of Brading, is near twenty-three miles; the breadth from Cowes-castle to Rockey-end, about thirteen; the number of parishes is thirty, of acres about a hundred thousand, and of inhabitants in 1781 eighteen thousand and twenty-four. Let me observe that Newchurch and Shalseet parishes run quite across the island from sea to sea.

In the parish of St. Helen's is the populous village of Ride. About the year 1747 (in a Vacation excursion from Oxford) I crossed over the channel from Portsmouth into this delicious island. The communication between the two islands is facilitated by regular packet-boats: notwithstanding the length of time, the scenery is fresh in my memory, not only of this part, but of the several other places I visited in that juvenile excursion. I shall first, from the ideas then impressed on me, assisted by information from friends, and the help of books, proceed with my account of the ramble of that year. I am informed that the village of Ride is greatly increased: many elegant seats have been built since that time; that of the late Lieutenant-General Amherst,

Apley, Mrs. Roberts, and the Priory, the retreat of Mr. Justice Grose, command, in common with the rest of this part, most charming views. It had been a Priory of Cluniacs, sounded before the year 1155. It was granted by Edward IV. to Windsor College.

The famous road of St. Helen's is off the east end of the St. Helen's. parish, where our fleets frequently lie for the conveniency of the wind to wast them down the channel to their respective destinations.

The next parish is that of Brading, which points due east. Between the parish of St. Helen and the peninsulated tract of Bembridge is Brading-haven, which opens with a narrow mouth into the sea. It contains between eight and nine hundred acres of marshy land, overflown by the water at every tide. My adventurous and noble countryman Sir Hugh Middleton, in the time of James I. in concert with Sir Bevis Thelwal, of the house of Bathavern in Denbighshire, and Page of the King's Bedchamber, employed a number of Dutchmen to recover it from the sea by embankments: seven thousand pounds were expended in the work; but, partly by the badness of the soil, which proved a barren sand, partly by the choking of the drains for the fresh water, by the weeds and mud brought by the sea, but chiefly by a furious

BRADING-HAVEN- furious tide which made a breach in the bank, they were obliged to desist, and put a stop to their expensive project.

The church and village of *Brading* stand near the bottom of the haven. The church is the most antient in the island, and it is said that the first converts to Christianity by Bishop *Wilfred* were there baptized.

Tombs of the Oglanders.

In a fide chapel are two tombs, with figures in armour carved in wood. The Editor of the History of the Isle of Wight thinks them to have been memorials of Sir John Oglander and his son Sir William; but as I find no trace of figures cut in similar materials later than the fixteenth century, I imagine that to have been a mistake of the persons. This Family has possessed the manor of Nunwell ever since the Conquest; the first of them, Richard Okelandro, came with the Conqueror from Caen, and settled here, where his descendants have remained ever since. Sir William Oglander bart. resides at Nunwell, the seat of his ancestors, most pleasantly situated on a beautiful lawn, with the harbour of Brading sull in view.

Bembridge-Ledge. At the turning of Bembridge-point begins Bembridgeledge, a very extensive range of rocks, which commences from the coast, and stretches far into the sea. At the fouthern extremity of this ledge rifes a vast chalky Culver Cliff. precipice called Culver Cliff, from the Anglo-Saxon Culfre, a pigeon, from the abundance of those birds which make it their haunt. These birds make at a certain season most amazing slights; they come daily in vast flocks, as far as the neighbourhood of Oxford, to seed on the turnip-sields, and return again to these and Freshwater Cliffs, where they pass the night.

Culver Cliff was also famous for a breed of hawks, of so valuable a kind, that in 1564 Queen Elizabeth issued her warrant to Richard Worsley, esq. captain of the island, to make diligent search after some that had been stolen, and also "for the persons faultie of this stealth and presumptuous attempt."

Abundance of auks, and other birds which nestle in precipices, frequent this cliff.

A bed of coal, about three feet thick, is seen at the foot of this precipice, and dips to the north: on one side of it is a vein of white sand and suller's earth; on the other, one of red ochre, appearances unknown attending this sofsil in other countries: it is seen in some other parts of the Isle of Wight,

COAL.

but

but the vein is so thin as not to answer the expence of working.

Sir Richard Worsley observes, at p. 7, that the basis of the island is a close black clay, which is often discovered in sinking wells; and that on the coast in Mottiston parish it appears at low water. It is so firm that an oar cannot be forced into it; and after being exposed to the air for some time, makes excellent whet-stones.

SANDOWN-FORT. Sandown-bay begins near Culver-cliff, and bends far to the fouth. Dunnose forms the western horn of this bay, and is a well-known land to mariners: on the eastern part is Sandown-fort, a square low building with four bastions, and a ditch placed near the water edge. Nature, in this bay, has been desective in her fortifications, therefore Henry VIII. founded this fort: the shore varies, being in some places a hard sand, in others shingles, and on Chale-bay very small gravel, which diminishes gradually till it becomes sand; and this whole slip, as far as Freshwater-bay, is dry at low water.

APPEARANCE OF In general the fouthern coast is high, and composed of THE SOUTHERN rocks or earth, in many parts cultivated, in others much covered with brush-wood: such is Shanklin-chine, in the parish

parish of Shanklin; the rocks are finely broken into ledges, clothed with shrubs and bushes; the descent from the land extremely difficult: mid-way is a fisherman's cottage, truly sequestered from the world, and adds greatly to the uncommon and romantic scenery. Most commonly the cliffs are very steep and naked, and, where not actually precipitous, in many parts are not to be ascended without great difficulty. The anchorage on this side is very indifferent, and the ledges of rocks, which run into the sea to the west of Rockey-end, are sufficient guards against an enemy.

A very high ridge of hills run from east to west, the whole length of the island; at no great distance from the southern coast slope down towards the sea, but end steep, abrupt, and losty. These hills are covered with very fine grass; multitudes of sheep feed on them, and yield a sleece equal in sine ness to those of our most celebrated downs. About thirty thousand sheep and eight thousand lambs are shorn annually, and the average of lambs annually exported, in three years, was twenty-three thousand.

This island produces, I have been told, seven times the quantity of grain necessary for the support of the inhabitants. On an average, in three years, it has annually exported, of different kinds, eight thousand three hundred and Vol. II.

feventy-four quarters; and, in like space, eleven thousand seven hundred and sifty-one quarters of flour, exclusive of what may have been sent to Portsmouth, Southampton, and Lymington.

In the parish of *Shanklin* I finished my tour of 1747, being the farthest I visited on the eastern part. I shall now cross the island, and resume the journal of my tour of 1787 in a regular manner, and include in it several places I had seen in my youthful ramble, and which I revisited in this very distant year.

On May 16th, in the morning, I embarked from Portsmouth in a Cowes packet, and in a most turbulent sea lest to the right Fort Monkton; and to the lest had the melancholy sight of the top-masts of the Royal George, of one hundred guns, which, on August 29, 1782, while she was careening with her upper ports open, and many of her guns removed to one side to bring it close to the water-edge, was at once overset by a sudden gust of wind, and went instantly to the bottom. The brave Rear-admiral Kempenfelt was at the time sitting writing in the cabin, and perished, together with sour hundred seamen, and about the same number of women and children, who had taken the opportunity of the inactive state of the ship to visit their friends:

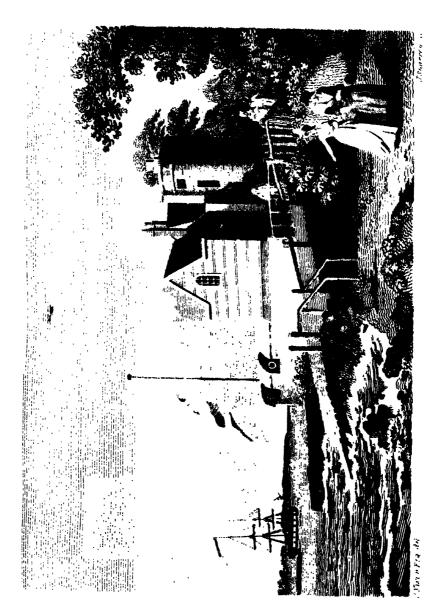
friends: three hundred only were faved. A tender, which lay alongfide, met a fingular fate: she was drawn in by the vortex made by the unfortunate ship, and never rose again. This fad accident was occasioned by the zeal of the spirited Admiral for returning with all possible speed to the service of his country, which would not permit him to take the more tedious method of careening. The Royal George was the best failer in the navy, and, before she grew old, carried the heaviest metal; fifty-two, forty-eight, and twenty-eight She carried the tallest masts and squarest canvas pounders. of any English built ship in the service. She was coveted by every Admiral, and therefore was engaged in more actions than any other. Lord Anson, Admiral Boscawen, and Admiral Rodney had honoured her with their flags; and in her the gallant Hawke fent to the bottom the Superbe, in the ever-memorable engagement of November 1759. The most daring of Kempenfelt's actions was in the Victory, on December 12, 1781, when, to the east of Ushant, with twelve fail of the line, he fell in with the French fleet of eighteen, four of which carried one hundred and ten guns They had under convoy a large fleet of transports each. with troops and all kinds of military stores. He knew that to attack so formidable a squadron would be folly; but determined, with a press of sail, to force his way to the transports: he accordingly dashed through the enemy's lineeighteen of the convoy struck to him; and he carried away

as many as the closing of the day, a hard gale, and thick weather would permit. His manœuvres afterwards, in face of the adverse fleet, were so masterly as to place him among the first of our seamen, and to cause his loss to be most poignantly regretted, and his memory, to this moment, to be revered by his admiring country. His body sound its tomb in the ill-sated ship, and a comotaph in Stoke parish (full in fight) records his most uncommon worth.

We took a chaife at West Cowes, and, after a short ascent, had a sull view of the country towards Newport, four miles distant: this tract is prettily diversified with groves. Part of our road lay on the skirts of the King's forest of Parkhurst; once, like Wiral in Cheshire, it was said to have been so well wooded that a squirrel could have leaped through it from tree to tree. It is now so well cleared that nothing but brushwood remains: it extends over three thousand acres, and is extra-parochial. It borders on Northwood, which received its name from its having formerly, like the forest, been covered with timber. It has had its Warden from early times.

House of Industry.

The most pleasing view in this part of our journey was that of the *House of Industry*, a very large building, founded soon after the year 1770, on ground granted by the Crown: eighty acres were given on a lease of 999 years, which is divided into sields and gardens, in a manner best calculated to



COWES CASTLE

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answer the pious purpose of the foundation. Every requifite for the comfortable support of the aged, and for the education of the young, is provided. There are officers of every nature: a chaplain attends twice a week to take charge of their spiritual concerns, and two surgeons and apothecaries fuperintend their bodily infirmities. The number of poor is generally about five hundred and fifty, but the house is capable of receiving feven hundred. They are employed in the manufacture of facks for corn and flour, for which there is a great demand; and in that of woollen cloth for their own cloathing, dowlas for shirts and sheeting, and stockings, all for the use of the house*. The care taken of this admirable institution reflects great honour on the inhabitants of the island, and merits the practical attention of every part of Great Britain, which has not yet adopted the meritorious example.

Newport is the most flourishing town in the island, large and well-built, finely encircled with sertile hills chequered with groves. Four streets extend east and west, and two north and south. The tide slows up the river almost to the bridge, and brings large barges up to the quay. Vast quantities of grain, the staple of the isle, is sent down from hence to Cowes. The principal market is on Saturday:

NEWPORT.

not

not less than two hundred waggon-loads of different sorts of grain are brought to every market for sale, amounting to source or sisteen hundred quarters; great part of which is made into flour or malt, or biscuit for the Navy, and the remainder is bought up for exportation *. Coals, timber, deals, and various necessaries to supply the shops, are sent up from the harbour.

CHURCH.

The Church is no more than a Chapel of Ease to Carisbrook: it even wanted a church-yard till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when a pestilence made an overslow to the cemetery of the mother church. That of Newport was founded soon after the reign of Henry II. when the inhabitants chose the popular saint, Thomas Becket, for their patron. Hammers, shears, and various mechanical instruments, are still to be seen sculptured on the walls, to denote the professions of the contributors. The Church consists of three aisles, and has a good tower with a peal of six bells. The pulpit is of wood highly carved, with the liberal arts and cardinal virtues expressed on the pannels.

SIR E. HORSEY. The figure of Sir Edward Horsey is expressed recumbent on his tomb with uplifted hands, in the supplicatory pious style of his time. He is represented armed, has short hair, a short

a short ruff quilled, and lies on a well-cut mat, beneath a marble canopy. The following epitaph speaks his virtues:

- " EDVARDUS qui miles erat fortissimus HORSEY
- " Vectis erat præses, constans terraque marique
- " Magnanimus, placidæ sub pacis nomine fortis
- " Justitiæ cultor, quam fidus amicus amico
- " Fautor Evangelii, dilectus principe vixit.
- " Munificus populo, multum dilectus ab omni
- "Vixit, et ut sancti sic stamina sancta peregit.

" Qui obiit 28 die Martii,
Ann. Dni 1582."

Sir Edward was a brave and successful commander, both by sea and land. He was a particular favourite with the worthless Earl of Leicester, and had the disgrace of being entrusted with his Lordship's clandestine marriage with Lady Douglas Sheffield. He gave her away, and kept the secret so well as to enable the Earl to disown the nuptials when his fancy led him to another Fair. Leicester rewarded Horsey with the captainship of the isle; a trust he discharged with credit to himself and the satisfaction of the islanders. It appears that he was very fond of the sports of the field; for he is recorded to have stocked the country with game, and to have given a lamb for every hare brought into the island.

In this town was held the remarkable treaty between Charles I. and the Commissioners from the Parliament, begun September 18, and ended Nov. 28, 1648, during his confinement in Carisbrook-castle. I refer the reader to Lord Clarendon's account, v. 210 to 228, of the proceedings there, and of the important debates it gave rise to in both Houses. All was in vain; the army had assumed the decision, and, in two months annihilating all legal power, brought his Majesty to the block.

CARISBROOK VILLAGE AND CHURCH.

Carisbrook lies a mile north-west of Newport, and is the parent parish. The village and the church are very prettily seated, environed with trees in a bottom at the soot of the celebrated castle. Prior to the present church was another of Saxon origin, and called the Church of the Manour, meaning of Boucomb, i. e. Beau-comb, or the Fair Valley; the name it bore before it was changed for that of Carisbrook. I cannot but suspect that the Britons were the first who fortished this spot; for the Car, in the present name, seems to have been corrupted from Caer, the British adjunct to every fortished place. The church is greatly reduced from its original size; but the steeple, with Gothic arches and embattled tower, remain proofs of its former beauty. On one part is a rude sigure of a kneeling woman, with six uncouth sigures of men and women behind.

On a wooden tablet is painted a ship, with a man (William Keeling) fitting on the deck. Above his head is a Crown of Glory; on the fails is the word Fidem; on the compass, Verbum Dei; and on the anchor, Spes. He had been Groom of the Chamber to James I. and General for the Honourable East India Adventurers, where he was employed in three voyages. Purchas, in Vol. I. from page 188 to 203, gives the full account of one of his voyages. It began from the *Downs*, about *April* 1, 1607. He failed by the Cape of Good Hope to the Common Isles, and from thence to the Isle of Bandu, one of the Spicey Islands. The Dutch shewed great jealousy on his arrival: notwithstanding the many interruptions he met with from them, he obtained a lading of nutmegs and mace; but the Dutch having made peace with the natives, and built a fort, he found it prudent to depart, and arrived in England in May 1610. He died in this Isle, aged forty-two, September 19, 1619.— The reader will not be displeased with his epitaph:

- " Fortie and two years, in this vessel fraile,
- " On the rough seas of life did Keeling saile;
- " A merchant fortunate, a captain bould,
- " A courtier gracious, yet (alas!) not old:
- "Such wealth, experience, honour, and high praise,
- " Few winne in twice fo manie years or daies.
- " But what the world admired, he deemed but droffe,
- " For Christ; without Christ, all his gains but losse:
- " For him and his dear love with merrie cheere
- " To the Holy Land his last course he did steere;

- " Faith ferved for fails, the Sacred Word for cord,
- " Hope was his anchor, Glorie his reward:
- " And thus with gates of grace, by happy venter,
- "Thro' straits of Death, Heaven's harbour he did enter."

PRIORY.

The adjacent Priory was founded by William Fitz-Osborn carl of Hereford* foon after the Conquest, and bestowed by him on the Abbey of Lyra in Normandy, sounded by himself, which he was so fond of as to bestow on it six other churches within this island.

It is faid that the inhabitants used to boast that they had not among them monks, lawyers, wolves nor foxes †. The two last may be true, the two first not; for, besides the great Abbey of Quarr or Quarraria, west of Ride, they had not sewer than fix Priories or other monastic houses: but in respect to lawyers it was (temporarily) most exact; for, during the captainship of Sir George Carey, i. e. from 1588 to 1603, " no sooner did an attorney appear in the isle, " but he was, by his command, with a pound of candles " hanging at his breech lighted, with bells about his " legs, hunted owte of the island ‡."

CASTLE.

The Castle towers above the village on a small eminence; the Keep, on an artificial one rising above the other.—
The sounder was Fitz-Osborn; but probably there had been

a Saxòn

^{*} Worsley, p. 163. + Same, p. 176. + Same, p. 107.



TARTEBROOM CASPLE DEL EL ESTOPORT ROAD

a Saxon fortress on the site previous to the Conquest, the artificial mount being a certain indication of its having been the work of that people. The Norman Castle took in no more than the space of an acre and a half; it was of a square form, with rounded angles, and the base surrounded by a fofs; the Saxon Keep had also its fofs. Much of this Castle is destroyed, or very ruinous: the noble gateway yet remains, confifting of a great round tower on each fide.— These buildings have been often restored; that in question is faid to have been rebuilt by Lord Widville, in the reign of Edward IV.; other parts had long before undergone repairs by Montacute earl of Salisbury, in the time of Richard II. .

The wells of this fortrefs are very remarkable. One had been three hundred feet deep; but it is faid that great part had been filled up as useless: this is in the polygonal tower of the Keep. The other is in the Castle-yard, of the depth of two hundred feet: a pin dropped into this well I heard fall most distinctly. The water is drawn up by an ass that walks very orderly into the great wheel, which it paces round. I was told, that the predecessor to the animal now in office discharged its duty for the space of forty years; I have heard feventy years.

The Chapel of St. Nicholas was coeval with the Castle; CHAPEL OF

Y 2

ST. NICHOLAS.

was confiderably endowed, and esteemed parochial, for the present church in the village was conventual. It is long since any service has been performed within its walls: at length it grew quite ruinous, but was rebuilt by the Crown in 1738, being the place in which the Governor or his Steward administers the oaths to the Mayor of Newport. It is a vicarage; the Crown pays to the incumbent (who is appointed by the Governor) three pounds a year; and he, in fact, has a right to appoint the Curate of Newport, but he leaves that to the inhabitants of the town.

The more modern fortifications were added by Queen Elizabeth, on the same plan as the Citadel of Antwerp, by the Italian engineer Genebella. These inclose twenty acres, and the antient fortress. They are pentagonal, are saced with stone, and defended also by a deep foss.

Notwithstanding the island was frequently invaded, I never find that the Castle was ever, more than once, regularly besieged, which was in 1377, when it was attacked by the French; but it was so gallantly defended by Sir Hugh Tyrrel, that they were obliged to retire with vast loss.

The Parliament, very soon after its unhappy rupture with the King, made themselves masters of this fortress, and appointed

pointed Captain of the island, in 1642, their obsequious tool the notorious Philip earl of Pembroke, from which time the whole island remained in their power. Colonel Hammond was his fuccesfor in 1647. It was in him that Charles I. reposed such imprudent confidence on his escape from the army, and placed himself under the protection of the Colonel, without the least stipulation, or even previous notice. This step proved fatal to his Majesty: from that time he remained close prisoner, even to the sad conclusion of his The account of his confinement, of his attempt to CHARLES I. escape, and his final removal, are given by our historians *. CONFINED HERE. To them, therefore, I refer the narrative, which, entertaining as it is, is too prolix for a work of this nature. Let me only add, that the fide in which the unhappy Monarch was imprisoned is quite ruinous. The window through which he attempted to escape is still to be seen; but the iron bars that obstructed his passage have long since been taken away.

This castle was the residence of the Governors or Captains of the island, who lived here with great hospitality.— Isabella de Fortibus maintained here great dignity and state, and feveral of the Captains are recorded to have supported their charge highly to their honour.

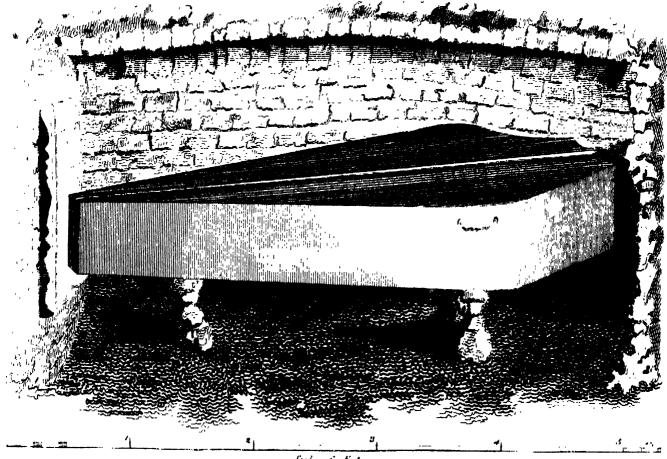
After the death of Charles I. it was used as a prison by the

^{*} Clarendon; Wor/ley, 117 to 135.

the usurper Cromwell, and continued as a place of confinement by Charles II. I ought to mention, that the Duke of Gloucester, and the Princess Elizabeth, son and daughter of Charles I. after the murder of their father, were imprisoned here. They were first committed to the charge of the Countess of Lcicester, and lived with her at Penshurst*, and the liberal fum of three thousand pounds a year was allowed for their maintenance +. This totally falfifies the report that the Republicans intended to bind Lady Elizabeth apprentice to a button-maker. They were foon after removed to this castle, where Mr. Mildmay was chaplain. The Duke of Gloucester was attended there by his tutor Mr. Lovel, and feems to have been treated with humanity. The Duke was fet at liberty by the advice of Cronwell: five hundred pounds was paid out of the Treasury to defray the expence of transporting himself out of England. Elizabeth died in confinement, September 8, 1650, and was interred in Newport church on the 24th, aged 15. In the register is this memorial:—" Burials, September 1650, Elizabeth, daughter of King Charles—24." Lord Clarendon fays, that, according to the charity of the time towards Cromwell, it was faid she was poisoned; but the noble historian candidly gives no credit to the report. It is most probable, that, according to Sandford ‡, she died of a broken heart.

On

^{*} Clarendon, Hift. Rebel. octavo, VI. 325. † Whitelock's Memorials, 404. ‡ Genealogical Hift. 608.



Smale of Feet

On examining the ground to fix on a proper spot whereon to build a vault for the interment of a brother of the Earl of Delaware, the cossin and urn containing her remains' were found, Oct. 24, 1793, in a very perfect state. On the lid of the cossin is inscribed: "Elizabeth, second daughter of the late King Charles, deceased Sept. 8, 1650."—The annexed print is from a drawing made on the spot, obligingly communicated by Richard Bull, Esq. who saw the vault and cossin in the state represented.

The chalk in these parts is quite hard and shattery, and does not mark like common chalk, nor is it burned for lime. It is called here marl, and is used by the sarmer as such. Twenty waggon-loads are laid on an acre, and ground well marked will find the good effects twenty years; but after that, the application of it a second time will answer no other purpose than making a shift soil work rather more free.

CHALK.

May 27th we continued our journey foutherly, and, defecteding into a bottom, passed by the house of Gatcomb, the seat of Edward Meux Worsley, Esq. a handsome modern house, and by the adjacent church, both prettily situated, in a good country, amidst very beautiful groves: at the distance of three miles and a half we reached the village of Godshill, in a similar situation, and equally pleasing.

GODSHII L.

The Church is feated on an eminence infulated by a rich bottom clothed with trees. It was one of the fix churches given by William Fitz-Osborn to the Abbey of Lyra. The tower-steeple appears above. Within are various monuments; the most antient, of Sir John Leigh, and his Daughter heires of John Hacket. Under a rich Gothic arch are their figures recumbent; their seet rest on the backs of wolves. On the borders of the Lady's robe are the arms of the Hackets: on each side of her is a Child: on the top, above the arch, are three Angels holding shields, with some antient letters inscribed on them. Hacket died in the reign of Henry VIII.

The next monument is of Sir James Worsley and his Lady: she was the daughter of Sir John Leigh. They are represented kneeling under an architrave supported by two Ionic pillars.

The next is of Sir Robert, who died in the year 1747, and his brother Henry Worsley, the last Governor of Barbadoes, who departed this life in March 1740. Their busts are placed on a Sarcophagus: the pediment is supported by pillars of marble veined, with the figures of Hope and Fortitude on the sides.

A mural monument of Captain Richard Worsley, son of Sir James, has on each side a fluted pillar. This has a long inscription, which I transcribe, as it is historical of the Fa-

mily, and particularly gives an account of the unfortunate youths destroyed by the explosion:

- " RICARDO WORSLEY, armigero, nuper infulæ Vectis præfecto, unico
- " fratri suo, silio primogenito Jacobi Worsley de Worsley-hall, in provincia
- " Lancastriæ oriundi equitis aurati, ejusdem item insulæ olim præsecti, ex
- " Anna filia Johannis Ley, equitis aurati, apud Appuldorcombe, in eadem
- " infula nata, Johannes Worsley armiger posuit.
 - " En pia Worselei lapis hic tegit offa Ricardi
 - " Vectis præfectum quem gemit ora fuum,
 - " Et patriæ charus dum vixit et utilis idem
 - " Mortuus in patria nunc tumulatur humo,
 - " Quem pater adversa materque aspectat in urna,
 - " Matris et in medio spectat uterque parens.
 - " Ad latus hic nati pueri duo forte perempti.
 - " Præpropera infesti pulveris igne jacent.
 - " Felices omnes vel quos fors dira coegit
 - " Tristia funestis claudere fata rogis.
 - " Appeldercombus genuit, rapuitque; sepulchrum
 - " Ossa habet: Hinc animas vexit ad astra Deus.
- "Obiit idem Ricardus die 12 Maii, A. Dni 1565; Johannes et Georgius, filii dicti Ricardi, obierunt 6 die Septembris, A. Dni 1567.

The house of Appuldorcombe, long the residence of the Appuldor Worsleys, is about a mile from Godshill. The situation is truly sine, on the plain of a delicious park, in the midst of an amphitheatre of smooth and verdant hills, ornamented with beeches of a great size, and venerable oaks that cover

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the fide of the noble flope rifing behind the house to a vast height, and terminating in a summit that commands a most extensive and magnificent prospect. From hence are seen the road of St. Helen's, Spithead, Portsmouth, and the rifing downs beyond; Bembridge-cliffs, and Brading, and Freshwater-cliffs, hardly to be paralleled for their height of chalky precipice; and beyond them, the Dorsetshire shore, and the Isle of Portland. On one of the summits the present Baronet gratefully creeked, in 1774, an obelisk in honour of his grandfather Sir Robert, who was the sounder of the present house, and who died in 1747. About a mile distant, on the summit of a rocky hill in Newchurch parish, is a ruinous castle called Cooke's Castle, which, from the house, forms an agreeable object.

Antient House.

Sir Robert left behind him a drawing of the old mansion, which, by the print placed at page 180 of the History of the Isle, appears to have been a venerable pile. Beneath is an inscription dated 1720, beginning thus—" Appuldorcombe, as I found it in 1690, and of which I have not left a stone standing."—He adds the etymology, but makes combe derived from the Saxon, whereas it is true British, signifying a hollow or recess in the side of a hill; the whole word may be derived from our antient tongue, Ypwll y dwr y cwm, or the pool of water in the cwm or hollow of the hill.

Modern.

Sir Robert began to rebuild it in 1710, but left it very much unfinished. It was completed by the present owner in a magnificent style, and with distinguished taste, and the elegant manner with which the grounds are laid out does him equal credit: on the whole, it may be ranked among the first-rate places of our country.

The manor of Appuldorcombe belonged to the Abbey of Montsburg. After various masters it fell to Sir James Worsley of Worsley-hall in Lancashire, by his marriage in 1511 with Anne daughter of Sir John Leigh of More in Derbyshire, the same who is interred in Godshill. The Worsleys came in with the Conqueror, and settled in Lancashire: their great ancestor, Sir Elias de Workesley, as they were then called, took up the Cross and went into Palestine, where he fought many battles against the Insidels, and died and was interred in the Isle of Rhodes.

A felection from the principal paintings, sculptures, and drawings in the house at Appuldorcombe, cannot fail being acceptable; some of the former, and all of the two latter, have been collected by the present Baronet; the drawings made by an eminent Artist, under his own inspection, during the years 1785, 1786, and 1787, passed in Italy, Spain, Greece, Egypt, Asia Minor, and Tartary. The collection

is made with judgment and at a very liberal expence, and with an indefatigable industry hardly to be paralleled. Sir Richard freighted a ship, at his own cost, to export himself and suite from place to place as he sound it convenient, and kept some excellent Artists in his train during the whole expedition. The drawings of places taken on the several spots are very numerous, and (of the kind) the sinest I have ever seen, particularly the large ones of Athens, Alexandria, Troy, Constantinople, the Pyramids, &c. &c.

The two great landscapes in the Eating-parlour, by Francesco Zuccarelli, are indisputably the finest pictures he ever made. They are beautiful in the extreme, and, as far as Art can mimic Nature, complete. The room is large and lofty; but these stately pictures occupy the whole space at the top and bottom of it. That at the north end is a view of the Veronese mountains, with the river Adige; and was painted in the year 1744, for the late Mr. Hoare of Stourhead in Wiltshire.

Its companion is a view in *Italy*, and a proper one in every respect. In this room there are three other pictures by the same master; that over the chimney is admirably well painted: there are also two sweet landscapes by *Berghem* in the same room.

In the Athenian room hang two very large and very fine coloured drawings of Athens, taken on the spot in the year 1785.

The picture over the chimney in the Colonnade-room, by *Tintorctto*, in his best manner, is very capital, representing the consecration of a Bishop, with the portrait of *Paul III*. who officiates. The figures are as large as life. In the same room, among others, are the following pictures, viz.

A portrait, on a thick pannel, of *Henry VIII*. by *Holbein*, which Mr. *Walpole* thought was one of the best of that King; and is probably original, as it was presented by that Monarch to Sir *James Worsley*, then Governor of the *Isle of Wight*, after a visit he made him at *Appuldorcombe-park*.

A three-quarters picture of a woman in a great ruff, called Queen Elizabeth, in the robes of a Chancellor of Oxford; it came from the Palace at Kensington: be it of whom it may, 'tis certainly a curious picture, but has no character of Queen Elizabeth's countenance. It feems a Flemish portrait, and very much refembling the print Mr. Bull has got of Isabella wife of Albert archduke of Austria; or perhaps it may be Queen Mary, by Sir Anthony More, who was fent over to paint her picture: it refembles her a great deal.

An half-length of Rovalana, a Venetian, in the Georgian drefs.

dress. After having lived several years with Soliman II. he married her, and sent to the Doge of Venice for a painter to make her portrait. Gentili Bellino was dispatched to Constantinople, and painted this picture there. She died 1561.

The portrait of *Hobbes* of *Malmesbury*, by *Vandyke*; a fine picture.

The Duke of Suffolk, and the Queen Dowager of France, widow of Louis XII. and afterwards married to the Duke of Suffolk. At the bottom of the picture are the well-known lines, "Cloth of gold do not despise," &c. It is a small picture on pannel, and is supposed to have been painted by John de Mabuse.

A portrait of Sir Henry Neville, on pannel. He was Ambassador from Queen Elizabeth to the Court of France, and father to Lady Worsley wife of Sir Richard Worsley Governor of the Isle of Wight, in the same reign, by Cornelius Jansen. The portrait of the above Lady Worsley, by Cornelius Jansen, also hangs up in the same room.

A head of the Earl of Southampton, by Vandyke.

A very fine picture of the Annunciation, by Guercino, in his first manner, in 1629: it was purchased from the Confraternity of the Holy Cross at Reggio. There is an original letter of Guercino's in Sir Richard Worsley's house, describing the pains he had taken, and the price of the ultramarine

which he had used in finishing the drapery of this picture.

In the Picture Cabinet are many good paintings, particularly those which follow:—A view in *Italy*, extremely beautiful; the figures by *Nicolo Poussin*, and the landscape by *Gaspar*.

An old Joseph holding an infant Christ in his arms, thought to be a true Titian, and very fine and valuable.

The Stoning of St. Stephen before the gates of Jerusalem, by Dominichino; a very fine and valuable picture, in high preservation.

A head of Walter earl of Essex, 1572, by Fred. Zuccharo.

A beautiful head of one of the Medici family, by Carlo Dolci.

A head of the infamous Countess of Somerset, by Fred. Zuccharo.

A small whole-length of *Philip* earl of *Pembroke*, by *Van-dyke*.

A very fine head of Pope Alexander VI. by Titian, purchased at Granada in Spain, his native country. The epitaph, written by Sannazarius, well describes his character:

[&]quot; Fortasse nescis cujus hic tumulus siet,

[&]quot; Alsta viator, ni piget,

[&]quot;Titulam, quam ALEXANDRI vides, haud illius

FROM DOVER TO THE LAND'S-END.

- " Magni est, sed hujus qui modo
- " Libidinofa fanguinis captus siti,
 - " Tot civitates inclitas,
- " Tot regna vertit, tot duces letho dedit
 - " Natos ut impleat fuos.
- " Orbem, rapinis, ferro, et igne funditus
 - " Vastavit, hausit, eruit:
- " Humana jura, nec minus cælestia,
 - " Ipfosque sustulit Deos:
- " Ut scilicet liceret, heu scelus, Patri
 - " Natæ finum permingere,
- " Nec execrandis abstinere nuptiis
 - " Timore fublato femel."

A head, by Raphael, of Ambrosio Caradosso, Engraver to Pope Julius the Second, and the Friend of Raphael. This celebrated Artist cut upon a diamond the four Doctors of the Church in intaglio, which —— Garzon informs us was purchased by Julius the Second for 40,000 Roman crowns.

A very curious small picture of Edward VI. by Holbein. He is very young, and has a rattle in his hand; and at the bottom of the portrait are several lines, all in capitals, subscribed Ricardi, Mori, Carmina.

In the Vestibule is a curious antique painting in fresco, cut from the wall of a temple in Adrian's villa near Tivoli, representing Glaucus making love to Scylla, who is standing

on the sea shore. The Painter seems to have chosen for his subject, that period of time when Glaucus is reproaching the Nymph for her want of affection, so elegantly described by Ovid:

- " Quid tamen hæc species, quid displacuisse marinis,
- " Quid juvat esse Deum, si tu non tangeris istis?"

Over the chimney, in the Library, is a curious picture by Murillo, (called the Spanish Vandyke,) which represents Cleoratra applying the asp to her breast: it was presented to Sir Rickard Worsley, by a nobleman at Granada in Spain, in the year 1783, in whose family it had been more than a century: it is a beautiful composition; and one cannot help applying the lines in Shakspeare's Play of Antony and Cleoratra, Sc. VI.

" Peace! peace!

- "Dost thou not fee my baby at my breast,
- "That fucks its nurse asleep?"

In the same room are the pictures of *Philip IV*. of *Spain*, and *Isabella* of *Bourbon*, whole lengths on horseback, brought from *Granada*, and painted by *Velasquez*, much in the manner of *Rubens*. There are prints of both pictures well etched.

In the Inner Library is a good whole length, by Sir Joshua Vol. II.

A A Reynolds,

Reynolds, of the present Right Honourable Sir Richard Worsley, dressed in the uniform of the Hampshire militia; and the same room contains several other valuable paintings.

In Sir Richard's Dreffing-room, adjoining, are some fine and curious drawings, taken by a very respectable Artist under the Baronet's own inspection.

I recollect a small drawing of the Pits where the Mummies are found near Cairo; also a fine view of the Pyramids, and the head of the great Sphinx.

Likewise a large view of the Ruins of the Gymnasium at Alexandria Troas in Asia Minor. There are also the sollowing valuable drawings, finely executed upon a large scale, viz.

A view of the round Temple built by the Empress of Russia in the great Duke's garden at Paulowski, and dedicated to Hercules. A view of the Aqueduct of Justinian, nine miles from Constantinople.

A view of Constantinople, and the harbour called the Golden Horn.

Ruins of the Homeriam, near Smyrna.

Ruins of *Hierapolis* in *Upper Phrygia*. Ruins of a grand Temple at *Corinth*; and others equally valuable and curious.

Account of some of the Sculptures and Antique Monuments at APPULDORCOMBE.

In the principal front of the house, on each side of the entrance, stands a curious antique Chair of white marble: that on the right hand, called Sella Thessala, is of sine design and elegantly ornamented, and was used as a common sitting chair; that on the left, styled Sella Arquata, was used by the Philosophers as a studying chair. They are unique in their kind, and came originally from Greece, as appears by the marble, and were dug up at Rome in the time of the celebrated antiquary Fatoius Orsini, who was the purchaser. From him they became the property of Sextus Quintus, and were purchased by the present owner when the marbles in the Villa Negroni were disposed of.

On the door is an elegant Knocker in bronze, found among the ruins of *Herculaneum* in the year 1787.

Antique Knocker.

There are interesting marbles and bass-relievo's, many of early antiquity, in almost all the rooms below stairs, which are arranged with elegance and judgment: some little account of the principal ones may be satisfactory.

In the centre, over the door leading into the Eating-room,

is a most beautiful and precious fragment in marble, sound at Athens in the year 1785, and was brought to England two years afterwards. It represents Jupiter and Minerva receiving vows and supplications from an Athenian samily, and appears, from the dimensions, the style and beauty of the sculpture, to have been part of the frieze of the cell at Parthenon at Athens, designed by Phidias, and probably executed by his best scholars. Virgil, in the sixth Æneid, has lest us a sublime idea of the excellency of sculpture:

- " Exaudent alii spirantia mollius æra,
- " Credo equidem vivos ducent de marmore vultus."

On the left hand, in the same room, is a very interesting monument in bass-relievo, sound in the Athenian Acropolis in 1785: it represents a Syren in affliction for having been excelled by the Muses in singing. She is represented without wings, to point out more particularly the victory of the Muses, which she is lamenting. The Muses, as we are told by Stephanus de Urbibus, deprived the Syrens of their wings, and the city of Aplera in Crete was called so from this circumstance.

Term of Sophocles, found among the ruins of the Prytaneum at Athens in the year 1785: it is similar to one dug up at

Rome with the name of Sophocles upon it; but the sculp-

ture

ture of the Roman Herma has been thought inferior to this. Hermæ are busts on long quadrangular bases, originally invented by the Athenians: they were first made to represent Hermes or Mercury, and designed as guardians to the sepulchres in which they are lodged; but afterwards the houses, streets and porticos of Athens were adorned with them, and rendered venerable by multitudes of illustrious portraits of Men, of Heroes, and of the Gods.

On a Scagliole table in the same room is a good bust of Achilles, dug up in the Campagna of Rome in August 1787.

On the other fide of this room is a bass-relievo of a semale figure. From the badness of the design it seems to be a production of the *Romans* when the arts were declining, or perhaps an unfinished work: however, it is curious, as being one of the antient *Stella*, which were pillars placed on the antient sepulchres, with the name of the person and tribe to which it belonged.

On the right hand of the chimney is an Herma of Alcibiades, of the finest Greek sculpture, discovered in the ruins of the Prytaneum at Athens in the year 1785.

In the centre of the room is a large and most beautiful Bull in demi-relievo, weighing more than twenty hundred weight; he is crowned with laurel leaves, and the vittæ hang down from the horns; he has a large fillet ornamented with fringe on the back. The bulls represented in the triumphal

Rull.

umphal facrifice on the arch of *Titus* at *Rome* have fimilar ornaments. It is probable this bull adorned the front of fome antient temple in *Magna Græcia*, having been found near the ruins of *Crotona* about three hundred years ago, and much admired fince at *Naples* in the Palace of the Duke of *Colobrano*. The beauty, defign, elegance and expression of the whole is wonderfully fine.

Upon another Scagliole table stands a fine Greek bust of the Guidian Venus, one of the celebrated and favourite productions of the chissel of Praxiteles: it was usual with the Antients to copy their most admired and esteemed productions; and this is probably one of those antient copies, the sculpture as well as the marble being the produce of Greece.

In the same room stands the river Nile in white marble, (as described by the elder Philostratus,) leaning with his left arm upon a Sphinx, and a stream issuing from under his body; in his right he holds a cornucopia, with fixteen smiling children; some of them are pointing to the flood: the sixteen children signify the sixteen cubits in height, the uttermost of the flowing of the Nile, and their smiling looks the advantages received therefrom. This marble is very curious, and in many respects similar to the celebrated statue of the Nile in the Vatican at Rome.

On the chimney-piece are the three following curiofities:

—A small antique statue of an Egyptian Priest, with an obelisk

obelisk on the back part of it, covered with hieroglyphics. This precious image is of Egyptian green basaltes, and was dug up on the shore near Mattano (the antient Antium) in the year 1773.

A small Herma of Sappho, on a column of serpentine marble: it was dug up at Athens in the year 1785.

A small Herma of Telesphorus, on a column of serpentine marble, from Egypt. He was by the Antients venerated as the son of Esculapius, and the God of Convalescence.

In the Library stands a most beautiful Greek group of Bacchus, leaning upon a Genius. Perhaps there does not exist a more perfect work of Art, or any imitation of beautiful Nature, more striking, even to the eye of a common observer, than this charming group, the material parts of which are in perfect good preservation.

The Priory of Appuldorcombe was a Cell to the Abbey of Montsburg in Normandy, given them by Richard de Redvers, founder of the Abbey. A Prior and two Monks were kept here by the Convent, to take care of the profits of their lands.

PRIORY.

We crossed St. Boniface's Down, in the parish of the same name, corrupted to Bonchurch. We descended a very steep

road amidst broken cliffs slipped down from the greater, and passed by his well, and by Under Cliff, consisting of broken free-stone disposed in narrow strata, and often clothed with brush-wood. The narrow space between the cliffs and the fea was extremely fingular; resembling a continuance of narrow corn-fields and pastures divided with parallel risings covered with shrubs, which, in past times, had fallen entire St. Boniface's from the superjacent cliffs. St. Boniface's Cottage is an elegant little building under the precipitous rocks. were introduced into it, and met with the most polite reception from Mrs. Hill, the lady of Colonel Hill the owner, who made this most sequestered spot her frequent and long abode.

COTTAGE.

STEEPHILL COTTAGE.

About a mile further is Steephill Cottage, another elegant retreat, built by the late Hans Stanley esq. when Governor of this Isle. The fore-ground varies little from that of the former, with the frequent addition of plentiful orchards; but the cliffs, here shagged with shrubs, afford a fine and shady canopy over the walks cut beneath.

St. Laurence.

We passed next into the parish of St. Laurence, secluded from the high lands by weather-beaten precipices often disposed in double series. The scene becomes rude and frightful; all the lower ground is uneven, formed from

NITON.

the ruins of the higher parts; yet it is finely cultivated, (wherefoever the inequality will permit,) in the small inclosures, interperfed with vast fragments of rocks.

After a short ride we got into the parish of Niton, and as it is called Crab-Niton, from the number of those crustacea its rocky hores produce. The church, with five others in Hampshire, were bestowed on Queen's College, Oxford, by Charles I. in return for the college-plate bestowed on his Majesty in his distress.

We afcended to Niton village, which stands on the down of the same name, about a mile up the country: Rocken-

point, in the adjacent parish of Chale, is the extreme fouthern point of the island; from thence the land trends

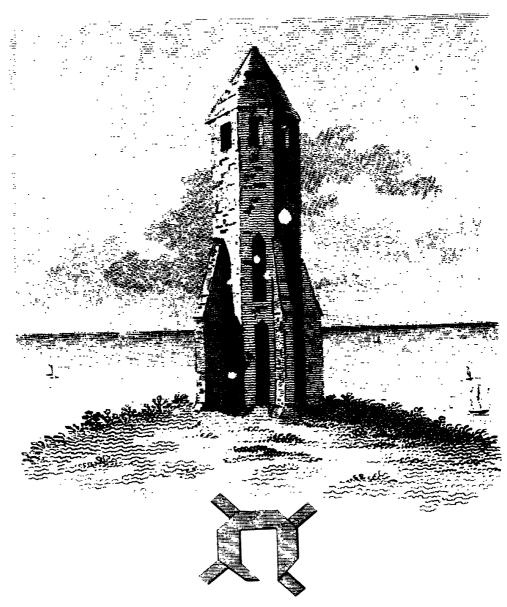
greatly to the west and to the east.

Two flight curvatures are unworthily dignified by the CHALE-BAY. name of bays: fuch are those of Chale and Brixton; the first unhappily distinguished by its dangerous navigation: it is bounded by lofty and perpendicular cliffs. An awful opening is worn through the midst of those of Chale: an immense gully, called the Black Gang Chine, gives a passage to the strand beneath, amidst vast masses of broken ground Vol. II. and B B

and disjointed rocks. This originated from a small stream, in no place so wide as not to be easily passed over; but which in process of time formed the chasm, by wearing away the sand and clay, leaving only the solid rocks.

The country-people in these parts once thought that they were possessed of a Pactolian sand, for they obtained for a certain time some gold dust from the sand of the bay; but, from a number of dollars having been from time to time cast on shore, it was justly suspected that it came from the wreek of some unfortunate Spanish ship.

ST. CATHE-RINE'S TOWER. From Niton Down we passed to that of Chale: the cliss, that here impend over the shore, consist of free-stone, and are of a tremendous height. A Christian Pharos was erected above these terrible precipices, in form of a chapel, dedicated to St. Catherine, in 1323, by Walter lord of the manor of Godyton in this neighbourhood, who assigned certain rents for a chaunting priest to sing mass, and also to provide light in the Tower for the safety of navigators. At the Dissolution, the prayers of the priest, and the more efficacious security derived from the light-house, were involved in one common ruin. Neither of them were ever restored; yet the Tower, still called St. Catherine's Tower, continues to serve



Species of the Control of the Contro

STCATUERINES TOWER ISLE OF WIGHT

Published Jan Charley Feb. Proceed to Vall Mall

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as a guide to mariners by day. It was thought of fuch importance, of late years, that it has been thoroughly repaired, and, in clearing away the foundation of the chapel, the form was discovered, and the floor of the little cell of the pious priest laid open to view.

This chapel stood seven hundred and sisty seet above high-water-mark, and commanded a most extensive view; its outside was octangular, its inside square, the top pyramidal. In the two sirst respects it has the form of the samous Roman Pharos at Dover; but, the sinishing of the last being lost, we can pursue the comparison no further.

CHAPEL.

Divines, who seek for the completion of prophecies, may have a more comfortable and authentic proof, from the recent appearance of Shanklin Down, from the Tower of St. Catherine. Within memory of man, another, called Week Down, interfered so far as to render the former scarcely visible from the Tower; but, at present, Shanklin Down appears from that ancient structure a hundred feet higher than that of Week: so that, in this instance at least, "every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain shall be made low." I well remember the infinite satisfaction I gave to a truly learned and pious Divine on this subject, by relating to him, that the later measures of the height of our boasted Snowdon made

it about a hundred and fifty feet lower than it was in the preceding century.

Being now on the centre of danger, from the storms and tides of this important coast, I shall, from the communication of my worthy friend Mr. Bull, give a history of the sea, and the new attempts of the useful Trinity-house to teach the mariner to shun these dire shores.

" The high lands of St. Aldan's" (says my intelligent correspondent) " in Dorsetshire, and St. Catherine's-point in the " Isle of Wight, form a great bay, and, in blowing weather, " with the wind to the fouth-west, hardly any vessel that " gets within it escapes without coming ashore. To pre-" vent this, the Trinity-house, a few years fince, erected, at " the expence of 7000l. two light-houses, one upon St. Ca-" therine's-hill, and one upon the high downs just above the " Needle rocks, and a third upon Hurst beach; the two last "were lighted for the first time the 29th of last September, " but the former has never yet been illuminated. A toll " or duty of one shilling for every coasting vestel passing the " light is collected by the Trinity-house. British veffels, " bound on foreign voyages, pay one halfpenny per ton; " Foreigners, double. Sailors doubt whether the lights upon " the two high points of the Needles, and St. Catherine's,

" will



" will answer any good purpose. They say, they had been " better seen upon the beach than where they are; because, " in bad weather, when most wanted, those high hills are al-" most always enveloped in clouds, and of course the lant-" hornsinvisible at any little distance: and that for some time " to come they may be liable to be mistaken for the Portland " lights; one fatal inflance of which has already happened, " for, the night before we left the island, a Dutch frigate, " of thirty-fix guns and two hundred and fifty men, came " bump ashore, (mistaking the lights,) and was beat to pieces; " and though most of the crew were faved at last, the furf " ran so high, it was one night and two days before they " could be brought off. I faw myself, for four hours to-" gether, the Captain's wife and other women waving their " handkerchiefs, and shewing every sign of distress; and I " make myself believe I was the means of saving eight men, " by bribing a desperate smuggler to go off to them in his " boat."

Hunger began to press us: our worthy companion, Mr. Richard Clarke, suggested to us, that, notwithstanding the absence of the hospitable owner, we might find some "bons harnois de gueule," as Jacques du Fouilloux calls it, at his seat at Northcourt, about sive miles to the north, in Shorewell parish: we hastened there, and found, to hungry men,

the delicious repast of bacon and eggs; and our friend supplied us with a bottle of excellent white wine, by his interest with the samily of the good minister, Mr. Gother, then from home. We here took leave of Mr. Clarke with regret, but with a sull sense of his good services in the Isle, and by his various communications of its history in several most material points. We wished to go that evening to the vast cliss of Freshwater, but he told us it was impossible to be done in the time we expected. Every petty traveller can effect possibilities; I aim at more: I bribed my guide, and fully performed my design.

SHORWELL.

DANGEROUS ROCKS.

We passed the village of Shorwell and its spire-steeple; from thence kept to the north-west, and passed by the villages of Brixton and Mottiston, the little capitals of their respective parishes. In both these the cliss lower considerably: from them may be seen the very dangerous groups of rocks, so fatal to mariners, which jut in several places from the beach into the water, and often arrest the ships, and deny them the chance of safety by running on shore. For the site of these, as well as on every topographical occasion, I refer to the accurate map (which Sir Richard Worsley has savoured us with) prefixed to the history.

BROOK.

We now passed by Brook, seated in a beautiful vale, sprinkled

fprinkled with trees, and rich in corn. On Brook-down is a circular fofs eighty-one paces in circumference, and in the middle a tumulus: near this circle were fix others coned, and each furrounded with a small fofs. I recollect seeing, on Mottiston-down, another placed solitary. These are memorials of some bloody actions of the early invaders, Danes or Saxons, who erected over their flain these customary honours; the first possibly was a respect paid to some mighty chieftain.

TUMULI.

Brook-down extends to the west, and slopes from its summit to the sea quite to Freshwater-gap, and again to the north towards Yarmouth. I observe it to have been intersected by antient sosses from its highest part, reaching almost to the sea, and dotted with a series of numerous tunuli.

Freshwater-bay commences at the end of that of Brixton, and forms a deeper curvature than the others. From Brook-green, its eastern extremity, is a recommencement of lofty cliffs; beneath which, for some way, is continued a fine sandy strand. In the centre of the bay is a creek called Freshwater-gate, with two vast and rude columnar rocks rising out of the sea immediately before its mouth. A little beyond this creek rises the river Yar, which runs due north into the sea at Yarmouth, and peninsulates this corner of the

FRESHWATER-BAY.

island;

SHARPNORE SCONCE.

island; for the tide flows up from Yarmouth to within half a mile or less of the gap, in a straight hollow. In the map it is made to extend much too near the Gate. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, an earthen sconce or redoubt was flung up, for the security of this part of the island, at a place called Sharpnore, which cost six hundred and sisty-one pounds eleven shillings and twopence halfpenny: and, in 1629, a petition was sent to the King, by the chief Gentry of the island, for money to repair the forts, and insulate Freshwater, by cutting through the islamus, and securing the passages by draw-bridges and half-moons; so that the inhabitants, on any irresistible invasion, might retire here with their cattle, till a power sufficient to repel the enemy could be collected: but the plan never took effect, and the petitioners were only answered by fair words and promises.

FRESHWATER CLIFFS.

From Freshwater-gate commence cliffs of chalk, perhaps unequalled in the universe for splendour, sublimity, and magnificence of scenery. They terminate this end of the island with a sharp point, then take a north-easterly direction, and sinish opposite to Ilurst-castle, at a place called Cliffs-end. It is impossible to describe them more graphically then in the words of the Historian of the island, Sir James Worsley, page 272, in this animated manner:

" The height of these cliffs is indeed prodigious, being in some places six hundred seet above the level of the sea. " To form a just conception of their magnitude, they should be viewed from the sea at a distance of about a quarter " of a mile, when the most lofty and magnificent fabrics of 44 Art, compared with these stupendous works of Nature, " shrink in idea to Lilliputian size. These cliffs are frequented " by immense numbers of marine birds—Puffins, Razor-bills, " Willcocks, Gulls, Cormorants, Cornish-choughs, Daws, " Startings, and Wild Pigeons; some of which come at stated " times to lay their eggs and breed, while others remain " there all the year. The cliffs are in some places perpen-" dicular, in others they project and hang over in a tre-" mendous manner. The feveral strata form many shelves: " these serve as lodgments for the birds; here they sit in " thick rows, and discover themselves by their motions and " flights, though not individually visible. There are many " chasms and deep caverns that seem to enter a great way " into the rocks, and in many places the iffuing of springs " form small cascades of rippling waters down to the sea. " Sheep and lambs are scen grazing in the lower parts of " the cliffs, near the margin of the sea: the cliffs have " fometimes proved fatal to them, as well as to other cattle " who have ventured to graze too near to the edge; from " which, hounds, in the ardour of the chace, have, to their " mutual Vol. II. CC

BIRDS.

CAVES.

"mutual destruction, driven and followed their game.—
"The country-people take the birds, that harbour in these
"rocks, by the perilous expedient of descending by ropes
fixed to iron-crows driven into the ground; thus sufpended, they with sticks beat down the birds as they sly
out of their holes: a dozen birds generally yield one
pound weight of soft feathers, for which the merchants
give eight-pence. The carcasses are bought by the sishermen at sixpence per dozen, for the purpose of baiting
their crab-pots."

At the foot of these wondrous precipices is a bold shore, but a rather shallow sea, and faithless rocky bottom, in depth about six fathoms, and a little farther out about eleven: here, as well as on the whole back part of the island, the tide rises only nine seet, and at the *Needles* only eight.

THE NEEDLES.

A very sharp point of high land forms the western end of this island. This, being broken by the sury of the sea, was divided into certain vast columnar white rocks, as is very frequent off many promontories. The only one which merited the name of Needle was of a cylindrical shape, slender, and rose about a hundred and twenty feet above low-watermark, and was called the Pillar of Lot's Wife. Some years ago, the base being worn through by the perpetual efforts of

the waves, it fell down, and totally disappeared. Its figure, as well as that of the other Needles, is preserved in a vignette to p. 25 of the History of the Island. Other views of these columns, of the cliffs, and the magnificent cave at their bottom, are engraven in the same work, and give a good idea of these sublime works of Nature.

There is a notion that the men of war are prohibited from paffing through the Needles; but the Lords of the Admiralty only defire the Captains to understand that it is a passfage too hazardous for them to attempt.

After doubling the Needles is Alum-bay, bounded by lofty Alum-Bay. chalky precipices on one fide, and on the other with cliffs beautifully variegated with different colours, arifing from the strata of red or yellow ochres, fuller's earth, and sands of various hues, among which is a white fand exported in great quantities to supply our manufactures of the finer fort of glass and porcelane: abundance of copperas-stones are also found on the shores, which are sent in ship-loads to the vitriol-works near London. In this bay is excellent anchorage in from feven to ten fathoms water. The next bay is Toland, with a rocky bottom; and those tremendous rocks, called Wardenledge, bound it on the north, and jut far into the water. Next to Toland-bay is that of Colwal; and, a very little Colwal-Bay.

TOLAND.

farther, flood Worsley's Tower, a small defence to this part, named in honour of Sir James, the Captain of the Isle, in the reign of Henry VIII.

Between Cliff-end and Hurst-castle in Hampshire is the narrowest passage to the main land, being scarcely three quarters of a mile broad, with thirty-three and thirty fathoms depth of water. It singularly shallows to the west, even suddenly, first to twenty, and then from five to ten fathoms. This gut opens into a streight in no part exceeding three miles in breadth, and dividing the north-west part of the island from the New Forest.

This division, or streight, between the Isle of Wight and Solint Sea. the New Forest in Hampshire, is called the Solent Sea.—
The venerable Bede calls it Pelago Solvente, possibly from its loosening or dividing the island from the main land. A most singular bank, a mere stripe of land, divides the whole streight in two equal parts: the eastern end dilates into the shape of a pear, which is called the Bramble, and a little to the east of it another called the Middle; the channel between is noted on each side by a buoy. The other touches the spot on which stands Hurst Castle; but a little to the west of that fort is another pyrin-form sand-bank called the Shingles: it consists of loose shifting gravel, and is more or

less dry at low water according to the state of the wind; the small end of which points towards the long stripe, and possibly once united with it. The channel to the north of this slight division is much shallower than that to the south, being in parts only three fathoms deep.

The tides round this island are an important piece of knowledge: I therefore present the account of them, as drawn up, to gratify my curiosity, by *Richard Clarke* of *Newport*, Esq. the Gentleman to whom I owe such frequent obligations.

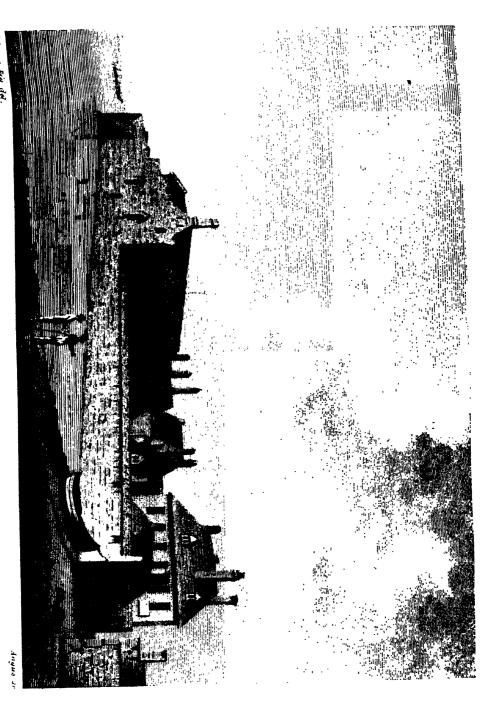
- "The tide (says my ingenious correspondent) at the back of the island, in the fair channel, slows and ebbs pretty near equal; but close in shore it is otherwise, and varies in different places, from different causes. In the bay called ed Chale-bay there is at least nine hours flood, owing to the ebb setting strong down from the coast of Sussex in a straight direction to Dunnose, and occasioning a kind of stagnation as it were, that great body of water between the south-west point called Rockey-end and the Needles, and thereby continuing the flood in this bay to the length of time before mentioned.
 - "The old Dutch charts, which are still in use, lay the

- "Island a little more to the north than it really is; for this reason, and that the *Dutch* vessels in general are bad failers to windward, it is that more vessels of that nation than any other (in proportion to numbers) are stranded there.
- "If a vessel takes the tide of cbbs in the starboard-bow (meaning the off-bow) coming up channel, when she crosses this bay, she does not make so good a course, as she looks up for or seems to do, by at least six or seven points, owing to the indraught. This may appear strange, even to sailors; but it is nevertheless true.
- "This dangerous bay of Chale, in extent about three miles, has a very bold shore, and here is always a large swell rolling in on it; and when that swell is attended with a ground sea, not even a Newfoundland dog can gain the shore, the reflux draws off with such amazing force with the returning swollen waves.
- "At Spithead, and within the Island, the tide flows about seven hours.
- "The tide rifes at the Needles between feven and eight feet, and at times flows in within the island with a velocity

- "city most astonishing. Near Hurst Castle vessels have
- " been known to let go their anchors, and to be run over by
- " the tide at once down to the bottom.
 - "In Portsmouth harbour the tide rises about eighteen
- feet: at Spithead, not so much perhaps by two or three
- se feet.
- "At Southampton and Cowes it rifes about fifteen or fixteen feet.
- "When the tide ebbs at Spithead, or in other words runs
- " to the westward, the sea still rises very considerably in
- " height, and continues so to do at least an hour and an
- " half: this is owing to the strong ebb current from the
- " eastward rushing in at St. Helen's, and being confined
- " within the narrow limits of the island and the opposite
- coast; and it is this ebb tide from the east which fills the
- " harbours within the island to so much greater a height.
- " than the tide rifes without, and is what the fea-faring
- " people call the fecond tide.
- "At full and new moon it is high water at the Needles about nine o'clock;

- " At Spithead, about ten;
- " In Portsmouth harbour, a quarter past eleven;
- " At Southampton, about the same time;
- " At Cowes, fomewhat fooner."

In my present Tour we followed the banks of the Yar YARMOUTH. from Freshwater-gate quite to Yarmouth, a space of about three miles. On the east fide of the entrance of the harbour stands the small town of Yarmouth, with its Castle, one of the several small fortresses built by Henry VIII. to repel the predatory naval war which Francis I. carried on, particularly in this exposed place, after our Prince had formed his league with Charles V. In 1671, Yarmouth, a garrifoned town, was strongly fortified, and had a draw-bridge at the eastern approach. Charles II. in his progress of that summer, paid a vifit to the Governor, the gallant Admiral Sir Robert Holmes, who received his Majesty in this town in a handsome house, which he had built on land he owed to royal favour. He died in 1692, and was buried in the parish church: his fon erected to his memory a noble monument, with his statue. The epitaph particularizes the brave action of 1666, by burning a hundred and eight merchant ships in the Isle of Schelling, which had just arrived, richly laden, under convoy of two men of war, in the port of Ulie. He then landed a number of troops, and concluded this most



	•	

destructive expedition with burning the great village of Brandaris, and in it immense riches; an action that was greater in its consequences, as it occasioned such discontents as in the end to ruin the able De Witts, and overthrow the French saction in Holland.

EPITAPH.

In the Epitaph are omitted the following gallant actions of our great Commander:—In 1661, he, with four frigates, dispossessed the Dutch of a fort on the coast of Guinea, and another on the river Gambia. In 1663 he forced out of their hands the fort of Cabo Corso, and feized the important island of Goree, but met with a repulse before St. George del la Mina; and, not content with this, he croffed the Atlantic to North America, and made a conquest of New Netherlands, fince called the Province of New-York. The Dutch complained, and the King was obliged to affect a difpleasure, and to commit this brave man to the Tower, till he made it appear that he had not infringed the Law of Nations. He renewed his glorious activity, in 1671, by the attack of a rich fleet of Dutch merchantmen under a strong convoy, in which he fucceeded partially after a spirited engagement.— About this time he retired to his government of the Isle of Wight, where he spent the remainder of his days in an honourable retirement till his death on November 18, 1692.

Before

Before I leave Yarmouth, let me turn westward, and remark, that the shore continues low as far as Cowes harbour, and trends northerly. Mid-way is Newton-bay, an estuary formed by a river of the same name, and others which slow into it from east and west. It is capable of receiving ships of five hundred tons, and is the most secure haven in the island. The town, antiently called Francheville, is a borough which first sent members in the 27th of Queen Elizabeth; it is supposed to have been burned by the Danes in 1001.

Bride History of the Isle.

ROMAN.

of it from its earliest history. It was added to the Roman empire about the year 45, in the reign of the Emperor Claudius, by Vespasian, at that time a private man, and an officer under Aulus Plautius. He had been ordered out of Britain into Germany; he fought thirty battles, reduced two powerful nations, took twenty towns, and subdued the Isle of Wight. Long after this (in 297) Alectus lay in wait at this island

I shall not leave the island without giving a brief account

SAXON.

Cerdic was the first Saxon who, in 495, reduced the island. He bestowed it on Stuff and Whitgar, who cut off the remaining Britons at a place called by him Whitgaraburgh, supposed by Camden to have been (by contraction)

for the Roman fleet, which escaped by favour of a fog.

Carisbrook.

Carisbrook. But I have little doubt that it had been a strong hold of the Britons, which underwent the common name of Caer; the addition is lost, but it seems probable that, on the invasion of the Saxons, they had retreated to their strongest post.

Ceadwalla, the King of the West Saxons, found, in 686, Edelwalch King of the South Saxons in possession of the island. Him he slew, murdered Arvandus the Prince of the Island, massacred almost all the inhabitants, but gave to Bishop Wilfred a fourth of the Isla to maintain three hundred families, converts to Christianity by that pious prelate. Ceadwalla, it seems, was then a favourer of the Christian religion, and afterwards became a convert. The gift, it appears, was in consequence of a vow made before he had conquered the Isla—that he would massacre the inhabitants, and, if he gained the island, devote a fourth part of it, and, like Saul, dedicate the spoils to the Lord.

A long interval happened before we hear more of this island. *Tosti*, brother of King *Harold*, invaded it in 1066 with a fleet of pirates, laid it under contribution, and then departed.

It had been often plundered by the Danes: their first in-

vasion was in 787, their last in 1066. In 1052 it was plundered by Earl Godwin, then a banished man, who obtained a fleet from the Earl of Flanders, and stripped the miserable inhabitants of all that had escaped the barbarity of other invaders.

ISLE.

William Fitz-Osborn, marshal to the Conqueror, followed his mafter's example; and while William was conquering England, he subdued the Isle of Wight for his own use, and Lords of the became the first Lord of Wight. It continued governed by its Lords till the reign of Edward I. That wife Prince determined that there should be in his dominions no imperium in imperio, and, in the year 1293, had the good fortune to receive the voluntary cession of the island by the then Lady Wight, Isabella de Fortibus, who had succeeded to the honour in 1283, by the death of her brother Baldwin, fifth Earl of Devonshire, and Lord of the Isle of Wight. She was called De Fortibus, as she was widow to William de Fortibus Earl of Albemarle. The purchase-money for the island was four thousand pounds: the bargain was concluded in 1293, and the Lady died the same night. As she made her will, and disposed of her estates, it appears that the King only purchased the regalities, as the Crown did those of the Isle of Man, within our memory.

6

The King retained for himself the title of Lord of the AKING OF THE Island, and governed it by Custodes or Wardens. Henry VI. in 1444, honoured Henry Beauchamp duke of Warwick, fon of Richard earl of Warwick, with the title of King of Wight, and in person assisted at the coronation, and placed the crown on his head; but the ccremony gave him no fort of regal power, as the King had not the right of transferring any part of his fovereignty.

In 1295, the French, jealous of the great ability of Ed- French Invaward I. fitted out a powerful fleet to make a descent on the English coasts. Edward directed that proper measures should be taken for the defence of this island, but no attempt was made.

I refer back to page 164, for the celebrated gallantry of Sir Hugh Tyrrel, in his defence of the island against the French, in the reign of Richard II.

About the year 1340 the French landed in great force at St. Helen's Point; but were repelled by the bravery of the islanders, and driven back to their ships. Sir Theobald Russel, one of the Wardens of Carisbrook-castle, was killed in the action.

The French invaded the Island again in the reign of Henry V.; after which it remained unmolested till that of Henry, VIII. I refer again back to page 141 of this work for the account of the fruitless invasion in that reign.

MILITIA.

LERY.

The Militia of this Island had been very respectable: all the land-owners were obliged to defend Carisbrook-castle on their own charge during forty days; and every person of twenty pounds a-year was obliged to find a horseman completely armed; the watches and beacons were especially provided for. Many great men were also bound to send a fupply on any preffing emergencies, and the absentees were PARISH ARTIL. fummoned to return. The Island had also its Parochial Artillery; every parish provided one piece of brass ordnance, which was either kept in the church, or in a small house built for the purpose. About eighteen are still preserved; they are of one pound and fix pounds caliber, and of the reigns of Edward VI. and Elizabeth. The carriages and ammunition were provided by the parishes, and particular farms were charged with the duty of finding horses to draw them. They were brought into the field on muster days; and the islanders, by frequent practice, became excellent marksmen.

WARDENS.

The Wardens of the Island were men of rank, or proved abilities. Sir Richard Worsley, from page 85 to 145, has

given

iven their names, with an historical account of the trans-Rions under each. The first was Walleran de Ties, in the ear 1216; the present is Thomas Orde, esq. We find a hurchman among them; for, in the year 1340, the Abbot of Quarr was appointed to the office. I find the name changed to that of Constable of Carisbrook-castle, as in the case of Sir Hugh Tyrrel and others; but possibly that of Captain of the Isle, another title long in use, was included in the patent, as in the case of Sir James Worsley in 1511; and even the title of Governor was affumed. The inhabitants took great umbrage, as if an extent of power was intended: this appeared when a sycophant Divine, in the prayer before his fermon, in 1558, gave Sir George Carey that title. It certainly was agreeable to Sir George, for he afterwards claimed it, and with it an unwarrantable extent of power. The inhabitants remonstrated against the last, and the powers objected to were never more heard of. The title of Governor was indeed refumed in 1634 in the person of Jerom earl of Portland, and is, I believe, continued to this day with a certain falary.

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